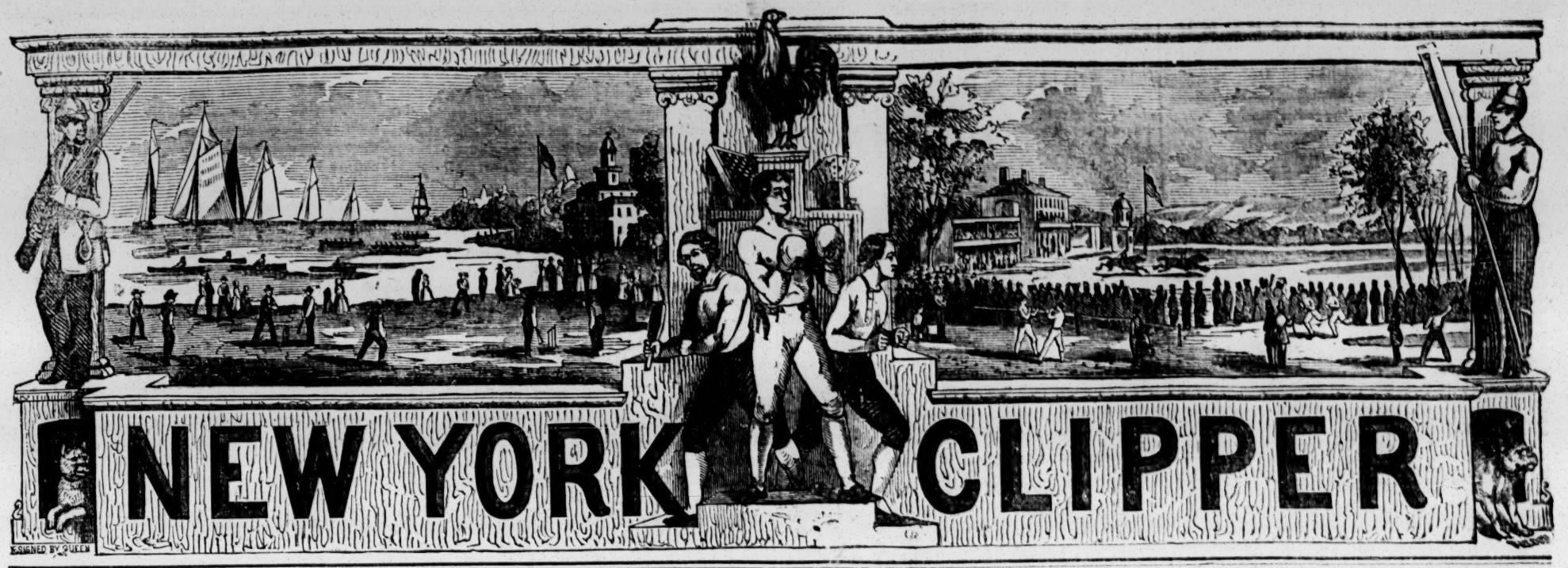
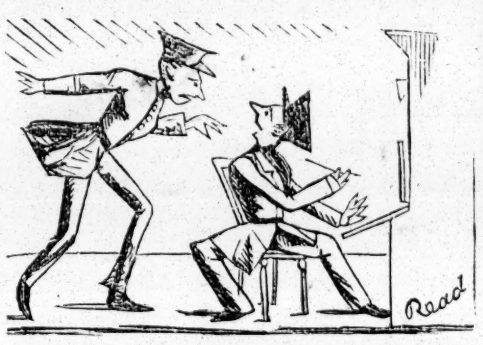


Vol. V.—No. 25 NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1857. Four Cents.

"YE PRIZE FIGHTERS OF BOSTON."

With an Affecting History of ye Chase in Boston Harbor, by ye "Indefatigable Police."

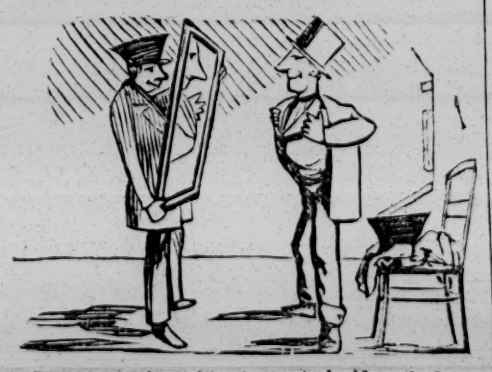
SOME few weeks since, the pugs of Boston, just for a bit of fun, took it into their heads to hoax the Boston police, who have recently shown a disposition to "spoil sport," whenever and wherever the opportunity presented itself; so they got up a story of a prize fight, which was to be kept very quiet, but which they took precious good care should reach the ears of the police. The bait was eagerly seized, and the result of the affair our artist has given us in a series of tableaux, which cannot fail to interest, amuse, and instruct our numerous readers.



The Chief is quietly sitting at his desk, conjuring up in his brain some plan by which he could make a stir in the world, when one of his detectives, in almost breathless haste, enters "the presence," and proclaims the astounding fact that a prize fight is about to take place, and that the pugilists have engaged a steamboat to convey the crowd to the fighting ground in Boston Harbor.

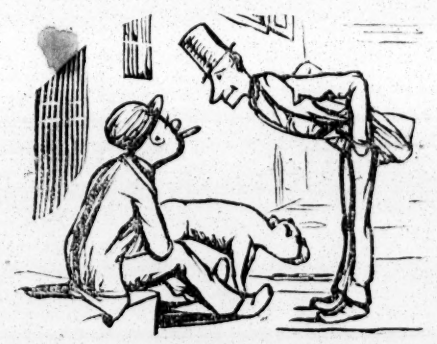
"This is a serious matter," soliloquises the chief, "and the pugs must be trapped." "The master and the man" think the matter over—now one plan suggesting itself, now another.

He has it—the very thing—the pugs will be nabbed to a certainty if his plan succeeds. The chief informs his detective that he must disguise himself as a "rough," go down among the boys, be one of 'em, and learn all he can about the arrangements for the great prize fight. The poor detective is almost frightened to death at the probability of being caught playing the spy, but has no remedy, and resolves to "face the music."



Detective begins to like the sport—besides, who knows but what he may become another Vidock, for did'nt *he* use to disguise himself, and go about among all sorts of people, playing the spy upon this one, and that one, until all Europe trembled at his name? Detective surveys himself in the mirror with mingled feelings of pride and satisfaction. He is a "rough," and he determines to wear the honors as becomes a "rough."

Detective is on his travels—he is taking a stroll through North street, and sees "one of the boys" and his dog. Detective thinks he has seen that face before—the owner of the dog is up to a thing or two, and keeps shady.

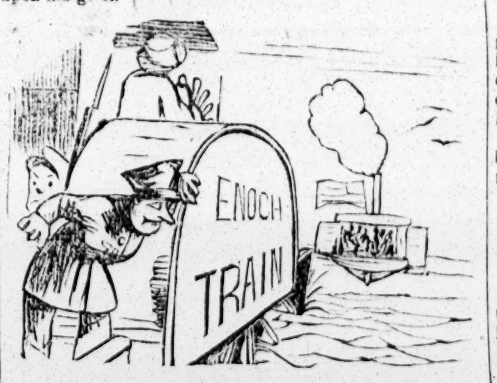


Detective approaches, and enters into conversation with our friend on the stoop, and tries to draw him out; "wants to git the pints of that ere fight wots coming off." The dog begins to smell a "rat;" so does his owner. So they adjourn to a neighboring saloon, at the invitation of the detective.

Detective calls for drinks—he takes *his*, mild. The two "roughs," begin to like each other—and the dog owner begins to give the "pints" on the coming fight, while the detective calls for "two more of the same sort." The thing is out—the detective learns all about the fight and the fighters; what boat is engaged, and where it is to start from. So promising the utmost secresy, the detective takes his leave, and hurries to headquarters to report the success of his efforts, while the owner of the dog hastens to acquaint the boys how he had "done" the detective.

"Hush! not a word—close the doors," whispers the regenerated Vidock; and when it was found that all was secure and free from interruption, the dreadful tale was told—there, in that cold, gloomy chamber of the redoubtable chief, with his fellows all around him, did the returned detective bring terror and consternation to the stoutest heart in all that mighty throng, by his fearful revelations of the "brutal" intentions of the prize fighters of Boston. And thus they heard the news of the coming fight on the morrow. With fearful forebodings, but with a determination to prevent the prize fight at the risk of life, and all they held dear on this earth, did these brave men seek their peaceful homes, to pass, perhaps, their last evening with their innocent and happy families. Let us draw the veil over this painful scene.

"Thrice had the old gray cock done salutation to the morn," when the police of Boston, each under his own vine and fig tree, stood forth the very embodiment of all that was sublime, mighty, and enduring as the eternal hills. The wife, always proud in the valour and manhood of her heart's delight, this day looked doubly grand, as she surveyed the majestic figure before her, and thought that on the feats to be performed this day by the valiant police of Boston, perhaps the welfare of generations yet to come might depend. And in sorrow and in silence he left this abode of peace, for scenes of blood, of death, and carnage. And as he left, he turned to take a last fond look, then wiped his dirty nose. We will not intrude upon his grief.



The second of September, 1857, was a day long to be remembered in the happy land of notions. It was one of those soft, balmy mornings, which betoken the near approach of that most beautiful and delicious season, the Indian summer, when a steamer might have been seen to emerge from her berth, and make headway down Boston Harbor. There was a lively party on board, a party of the pugs of Boston, on a little excursion of pleasure. But they had not proceeded far, before another steamer left the dock, and seemed to walk the water like a thing of life. It was the good craft "Enoch Train," with a detachment of police on board, in search of a prize fight. And thus they passed a pleasant time, did the pugs of Boston, leading the police on a wild goose chase the whole of that long day. And when the shades of evening were falling thick and fast upon the goodly city of Boston, and the solid men thereof, then did the Enoch Train enter her berth once more, and as her living freight was carefully landed upon the dock, three hearty cheers went up from the pugs of Boston who had returned in season to witness the debarkation of the worthy defenders of the people's rights, the indefatigable Stars of the Athens of America.

Sad, dejected, desolate and lone, our detective brooded over the events of the eventful day with feelings not to be envied. The tales of terror he had promised his children were left untold; the scars of battle's rude strife, that he boasted should proclaim his prowess in the fearful struggle with the prize fighters, were not there; the glory, the honors of the day were lost, and the detective became the butt, the jeer, of the idle throng. Sensible men pitied, while others tried to soothe him in his affliction, but he refused to be comforted, and mourned to the last.

But while the police were brooding over the hoax that had been played upon them, the pugs were busily arranging the little affair between Young Aaron and Monaghan, a full report of which may be found in another part of this issue.

CHINESE IVORY BALLS.

NEXT, what shall we say of the *carved, concentric ivory balls*—ten, twelve, or more, cut out one within the other? It has long puzzled people how so intricate a piece of workmanship is fabricated. It has been conjectured that originally they are balls cut into halves, so strongly and nicely gummed or cemented together that it is impossible to detect the junction. And I have seen it deliberately stated, that attempts have been made by some to dissolve the union by soaking and boiling a concentric ball in oil—of course, to no purpose. The plain solution, obtained by myself from more than one native artist, is the following:—A piece of ivory made perfectly round, has several conical holes worked into it, so that their several apices meet at the centre of the globular mass. The workman then commences to detach the innermost sphere of all. This is done by inserting a tool into each hole, with a point bent and very sharp. That instrument is so arranged as to cut away or scrape the ivory through each hole, at equi-distances from the surface. The implement works away at the bottom of each conical hole successively, until the incisions meet. In this way the innermost ball is separated; and to smooth, carve, and ornament it, its various faces are, one after the other, brought opposite one of the largest holes. The other balls, larger as they near the outer surface, are each cut, wrought and polished precisely in the same manner. The outermost ball of course is done last of all. As for the utensils in this operation, the size of the shaft of the tool, as well as of the bend at its point, depends on the depth of each successive ball from the surface. Such is their mode of carving one of the most delicate and labyrinthic specimens of workmanship to be found in China or elsewhere. These "wheels within wheels" are intended chiefly for sale to foreigners; and numerous specimens annually are sent to England and America.

FISHING IN IRELAND.

CROSSING the Giddah, which brawls through a rocky gorge, says a late traveler, we followed a herd path skirting the mountain torrent. Observing, with an angler's eye, that this stream, rock-chased as it is, settles frequently for a space into tranquil pools, I asked my guide, Pat Denny, whether there were fish in the Gideah.

"By dad, there are, yer honor, and salmons too;" thus, by special mention of this noble fish, showing the great respect which he entertained for it.

"And I suppose you catch one now and then?"

"Troth we do, yer honor."

"With flies?" I demanded.

"Ah, not at all, but wid a hook."

"Oh, with worms?"

"The divil a worm. No, yer honor; we just goes to the smiddy, and gets a hook made about as long as your hand, and we ties it to a pole, and grips the salmon when they do be jumping."

"Do you catch large one?" I asked.

"Faith, an we do sometimes."

This avowal contrasted strangely with the narrow dimensions of the mountain stream, now, from long drought, attenuated to a mere thread; but the well-known instinct which leads salmon at certain seasons to ascend rivers, and even brooks, is sufficient guarantee that my guide probably told the truth. For, having no fear of water bailiffs, and holding the government licence to fish for salmon in sovereign contempt, the peasants of the Reeks are not slow to take advantage of the periodical good fortune which visits them in the form of lusty salmon which ascend the Giddah via the Laune.

HOW HE GOT THROUGH.

MANY years ago, a Deacon Forbes was a commissioner in a certain township lying on the Hudson, and by virtue of his position he had to inspect all candidates for the office of teacher of the town school. One day a young man presented himself for inspection, and the deacon being in a state of readiness—that is, having his coat and boots off, and his pipe lighted—at once announced his readiness to proceed to business.

"Young man, fust and foremost, spell Massachusetts," said he.

The candidate spelled the dreadful word, while the deacon closely listened.

"Just hold on," he said, after a little reflection, "till I call my darter Joe Ann, and then spell it again."

Joe Ann having made her appearance, the deacon pointed the stem of his pipe at the candidate, and eyeing him closely, said laconically, "spell."

Again the word was slowly and distinctly spelled.

"Was that right, Joe Ann?" said the deacon.

Joe And said it was right.

"Very well, then" said the deacon, "so fur so good. Now, then, young man, what is your opinion of Thomas Jefferson?"

"I think, sir, that Thomas Jefferson was one of the greatest men that this country or any other country ever produced!"

"You *do?*" said the deacon. "That's enough! *You're* qualified to teach any school in the land! Joe Ann, write him out a certificate!"

DEATH ON HORSE FLESH.

SOME years ago, Spurr kept a livery stable. Spurr had his peculiarities, one of which was this—he never let a horse go out of the stable without requesting the lessee not to drive fast. One day, there went to Spurr's stable a young man to get a horse and carriage to attend a funeral. "Certainly," said Spurr, "but," he added, forgetting the solemn purpose for which the young man wanted the horse, "don't drive fast!" "Why, just look here, old feller," said the somewhat excited young man, "I want you to understand that *I shall keep up with the procession if it kills the hoss!*" Spurr instantly retired to a horse stall and swooned amongst the straw.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1857.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. C. COPE, Portland.—Leg weakness in fowls is said to be caused by a rapid increase of weight, which is out of proportion to the muscular development; constitutional weakness, also, may produce it, without any rapid growth. The treatment said to be the most efficacious is to administer from three to eight grains of citrate of iron, daily, and a due supply of nutritious food, care being taken to select such substances as are flesh-producing and not fattening—wheat, barley, and a due supply of worms, or, in default, a little chopped meat, being preferable to rice or Indian corn.

WHITEHALL.—In the sculler's race, when Decker was defeated by Burns, five boats were entered, viz: Elizabeth Everson, built by Jas. Everson, and rowed by Thomas Burns; Wm. Poole, built by C. J. Thoms, rowed by Wm. Decker; Thos. Jefferson, built by J. Donnelly, rowed by Andrew Fay; Geo. J. Ferris, built by C. L. Ingersoll, rowed by Andrew Scott; Harlem, built by Fish and Morton, rowed by Stephen Roberts. Owing to an accident, Fay and Roberts did not pull the race through; Burns was the winner by about twenty seconds.

PURCHASE STREET, Boston.—By referring to our report of the fight between Coburn and Price, it appears that at the end of 160 rounds, the time occupied was three hours and twenty minutes—after this, however, two more rounds were fought, which, with the half-minute allowance, must have taken up at least two minutes more, thus making the actual time about the same as that consumed in the recent fight between Monaghan and Young Aaron, which is the longest time occupied in a prize fight in this country.

R. R. P., Charleston, S. C.—The mutiny on board the U. S. brig Somers, took place in the year 1842. The chief mutineers, Spencer, Cromwell, and Small, were not brought back to this country for trial, but were examined on board, and executed from the yard arm of the Somers a few days after the discovery of the designs of the mutineers. The vessel then made sail for New York, where she arrived in December, 1842.

FRANK FORRESTER.—"If a man bets odds in liquor on any event, and wins the bet, does he win or lose the liquor?" According to a "custom of the country," he loses. How, or when, this rather questionable "custom" originated, we are unable to say. As a matter of *right*, however, the man who bets odds in liquor, and wins, should be handed over the proceeds as much so as if he had bet odds in dollars and cents.

STRANGER, Newark.—1. In our record of Barlow's race with Ambrose Jackson and eight others, no time is given. 2. When Barlow beat the Indian, and Major Stannard, and five others on the Beacon Course, N. J., in 1845, he ran the mile in 4:56. In a five mile race on the Beacon Course, a few days after, Barlow was beaten by the Deer; but he afterwards beat Jackson, in a two mile race, on the same course, in the time of 9:40, it is said.

TWO PATRONS, Boston.—Young Barney Aaron's father did not fight a prize battle while in this country. In the summer of 1855, a match was proposed between old Aaron and Tom Smith, and $25 a side deposited. The match did not go on, however, Aaron not coming forward with the second deposit, and Smith received forfeit.

G. FENNER, Philad'a.—On looking over the documents you had the kindness to send us, we find that the interest attached to them is purely of a local character, and, considering that we have an abundance of matter of more general interest, we are reluctantly compelled to omit them.

OLD BERKS, Reading.—We received the poster on Tuesday morning. We do not think McIntyre was in the company. The placing of names on bills without permission is too often resorted to, and should be frowned down by the boxers themselves. Mr. Fox was the trainer of the party referred to.

H., Philad'a.—"Did any other horse but Trustee ever trot twenty miles in one hour, in the United States?" Lady Fulton trotted twenty miles within the hour, a year or two since. See notice of match for Thursday of this week.

W. J., Camden, N. J.—*All Fours.*—"In playing a two handed game, and Jack is the only trump out, how much does it count for the holder? A bet pends your answer." In such a case, Jack counts as high, low, and Jack three times in all.

MECHANIC, Newark.—The fight between Awful Gardner and Allen McFee took place about ten years ago—they fought a short distance up the North River, Gardner winning, after a contest of thirty three rounds, occupying one hour and nineteen minutes.

CONSTITUTION, Cleveland.—"Please state the population of the three largest States in the Union." As closely as can be estimated at the present time, New York has a population of 3,500,000; Pennsylvania, 2,550,000; Ohio, 2,220,000.

D. H. WHEELER, Boston.—Scotch snuff steeped in gin is generally conceded to be the best remedy for the removal of fleas—a teaspoonful of snuff to a gallon of gin, to be used with great care, and wash clean afterwards.

GEORGE H. SELDEN, Hamilton, C. W.—Paddock and Poulson had but one meeting over their fight in September, 1851. The battle took place at Sedgebrook, near Grantham, on the 23d of September, and was finished in one hour and thirty-five minutes, in favor of Poulson.

THOS. HAYES, St. Louis.—Had your report reached us in season, we should have taken much pleasure in giving it publicity; but having given an outline of the affair in our last, we reluctantly omit yours. We thank you for this evidence of friendship.

A STEADY READER, Columbus, Ohio.—Would like to ascertain if any club has a 12-oared boat for sale, and what the probable cost would be. If any of our readers know of such a boat for sale, by dropping us a line the sale may be effected.

MIKE, JR., Boston.—A distance is so many yards, according to the length of the race—a horse not within that specified distance, when the first horse crosses the score, is said to be "distanced," and can take no further part in that race.

J. FISHER, Philad'a.—The affair does not seem to have been a prize fight, and as it does not possess sufficient interest for the general reader, we omit the "mill between Dick and Dan."

J. G. SMITH, Detroit.—It is impossible for us to say what bets were made by Mr. Tom Brocek. If such a bet as $100,000 to $100 was offered him, you may be pretty sure he took the bet.

ALIQUIS, Princeton, N. J.—"1. Was the British transport Birkenhead conveying troops to the Crimea when she was lost? 2. Did any of the English soldiers take their families to the Crimea?" 1. No, to India. 2. A certain number of the soldiers' wives were allowed to accompany each regiment.

J. B.—There is no difference between the French and English miles. Your other question we are unable to answer with any degree of accuracy.

J. N., Brockville.—*Bluff.*—"H. B. and G are playing—G deals the cards; H goes a quarter blind; B straddles the blind; how much does it cost G to come in?" One dollar.

REDDY, Boston.—Barlow's time of running a mile in four minutes and thirty six seconds, is the best ever made in this country. In England, a mile has been run in four minutes and twenty-eight seconds.

S. ALEXANDER, Chicago.—The fight between Paddy Gill and Tom Griffiths resulted in the death of Griffiths; Maley was defeated by Gill, but the fight was not fatal to Maley.

AN ENGLISHMAN.—The fire by which Cook's celebrated stud of circus horses were destroyed occurred in Baltimore, at the Front Street Theatre, in the year 18 8.

W. BLACK, Newburgh.—Nicholas I. beat Prioress on the Fashion Course, in June, 1856, at mile heats. Prioress was distanced on the second heat.

D. ROBERTS.—We really have not time to search our files for the record of an event of which you can give us no clue as to the date. They are at your service, however, by calling at our office.

J. G. Q., Rhode Island.—We have examined the lines you sent us, but as we have not time to make the alterations, corrections, &c., they require, you will please pardon us if we omit them.

BRISTOL BRICK.—*All Fours.*—"Two players are six each—in the next hand A turns Jack, and B holds high. Which takes precedence, Jack turned, or high?" The turned up Jack wins.

J. WHEELER.—The ship Macedonia, captured in the war of 1812, is still afloat, and is the vessel that carried food for the relief of the Irish during the famine about ten years since.

B. A. BEADLY, St. Louis.—We had already published a report of the exhibition, before yours reached us. Much obliged, however, for the favor.

BARNUM, Freeport, Ill.—Ethan Allen was beaten by Flora Temple last fall, in Massachusetts—she was driven by J. D. McMann.

W. S. M., Philad'a.—Yankee Sullivan was born in Ireland—his real name is said to have been Frank Ambrose.

COCKER.—Not knowing the party personally, we are unable to recommend him as a trustworthy and careful breeder.

J. A. S., Springfield, Ohio.—We do not know where the show-boat Banjo is at present.

CONRAD, New Durham.—Communication, &c., unavoidably deferred until next week.

J. POOL, Woodstock, C. W.—Have forwarded to your address all but one number of those sent for.

TRUE BLUE, Philad'a.—The parents of both young Lazarus, and young Barney Aaron, are natives of England.

K. B., Albany.—They will leave Buffalo at an early hour on Saturday morning.

OLD SPORT, New Orleans.—How are you, old friend? We are glad to hear of your safe arrival.

SHYLOCK, Philad'a.—There is no law or rule upon the subject whatever.

NOVICE.—1. Young Dutch Sam was never defeated in the prize ring. 2. Bishop Sharpe was beaten by Alec Reed.

D. A. STEVENS.—The distance from the Suspension Bridge to Niagara Falls is about two miles.

B. P.—A mile in two minutes and twenty four seconds.

TRYON.—Winrow and Sullivan never fought.

A. C., Detroit.—The usual distance is 21 yards.

TWO-FORTY, Philad'a.—Flora Temple and Lancet.

NEW YORK REGATTA CLUB'S REGATTA.—Extensive preparations are being made for this interesting event in aquatic sports, which is fixed for Tuesday next, 13th instant, from off Conrad's Garden, Yorkville. The races promise to be stoutly contested, but the four-oared race will compel the winners to show better time than we have had in this vicinity in a long time. See aquatic department for further particulars concerning the regatta.

☞ A number of Cricket and Base Ball matches unavoidably crowded out till next week.

POSTSCRIPT.

TUESDAY P. M.

THE BATTLE

BETWEEN

BEN CAUNT

AND

NAT LANGHAM.

One Hour and Forty Minutes.

Contrary Statements Respecting the Result.

CAUNT PROCLAIMED THE VICTOR.

THE BATTLE REPORTED TO HAVE ENDED IN A DRAW.

THE battle between Ben Caunt and Nat Langham, for $2000, took place on the 22d September, and the news received seems to be of such a conflicting nature that it is impossible, with any degree of certainty, to state who is the actual winner, or whether the fight terminated in favor of either man. The steamer City of Washington, which left Liverpool on the morning after the fight, arrived here on Tuesday, 6th inst. Through the kindness of a friend we have been placed in possession of a copy of the Liverpool Post, of the 23d, and a copy, also, of the Manchester Guardian of the same date. From the former, we extract the following meagre report, sent by telegraph:

THE FIGHT BETWEEN CAUNT AND LANGHAM.—After one hour and forty minutes, the fight was drawn, darkness coming on.

From the Manchester paper we take the following:

THE FIGHT BETWEEN CAUNT AND LANGHAM.—Caunt won the fight after it had lasted one hour and forty minutes.

We have made efforts to ascertain if anything more definite was known by those on board the City of Washington, but they had not learned the result on leaving Liverpool. Under the circumstances, we incline to the opinion that Caunt is the winner, for it is seldom that a fight is interrupted by darkness, after a contest of less than two hours. However, the full report will be given in our next, together with a report of the Horrigan and Lazarus battle in Buffalo.

AMERICAN vs. ENGLISH HORSES.

WE yesterday had a letter shown us by a gentleman residing in this State, which he had received from a friend, a well-known sporting man in London, in which it was stated as a positive fact, that arrangements are in progress, and will no doubt speedily be completed, for bringing over to America the ensuing spring a limited number of select English race horses, to contend on our own soil for the supremacy of the turf here. The gentlemen mentioned as the principals in this matter are well known patrons of the turf in England, two of them being among the largest betting men in the ring, and the others owners of horses. The horses mentioned as being among the number likely to be brought over for this object, are Neville, Commotion, Poodle, Polestar and Leamington. They have all proved themselves good horses, though hardly of a class to be called first-rate. Leamington has shown that he can run well a distance of two miles and upwards, having won both the Chester Cup and Goodstakes Stakes. Polestar is a very good but unfortunate mare, having generally the bad luck to run second. It will be remembered that she ran second to Tournament for the Sussex Cup at Lewes, beating Prioress easily, and coming out an hour after and winning a two mile race over the same course. Mr. Palmer, the late trainer of Prior and Prioress, expresses his unqualified admiration of this mare, and was desirous of purchasing her to bring to America. Commotion belongs to Mr. Barber, the celebrated betting man, and ran second to Imperieuse for the St. Leger last month. He is a fair average horse, and evidently likes a distance. Neville at four years old won the Great Northern and Flying Dutchman's Handicaps at York, beating Fandango and a lot of good horses, and subsequently the same year ran third for the Chester Cup to Scythian in 1854. Poodle is a game little horse, who is a glutton for a distance, and has won many a well contested race. Heartily welcome they will be on American soil, and we have no doubt that next season we shall witness many interesting encounters on Fashion Course, between those English representatives and the thorough breds of this country. We shall be much mistaken if Nicholas 1st and Charleston do not by their performances reflect more credit on the American Turf than Prior, Prioress or Lecomte have hitherto done.

JOE BROWN, AND THE CHAMPION DANCERS.—Joe Brown, the dancer, now travelling with the Christy Ministrels in Europe, seems to have arrogated to himself the title of "champion dancer of the world." This assumption of a right to which others say he is not entitled, led to a challenge from a Mr. Booth, a Yorkshireman, who offered to dance a match with Brown for $1000. The challenge was not accepted by Brown, or, at least, we have not heard, or seen any notice of his acceptance. The dancers on this side of the water are also jealous of their laurels, and deny that Brown is champion, and to sustain their position, the following offer has been made in behalf of Mickey Warren, one of the best dancers of the day:

HUDSON, Oct. 3, 1857.

MR. QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* Reading in your CLIPPER of this date a notice of Joe Brown, by which it appears he has styled himself Champion Dancer of the world, I would beg leave to say that in so doing Mr. Brown is guilty of imposition, for several dancers in this country challenged him before he started for the Old Country, among whom were Mickey Warren, Billy Quinn, and myself; neither of these challenges did he accept. Now, to place the matter in a proper light, I will dance Mr. Brown, on his return to this country for from $100 to $500, or I will make a match that Mickey Warren can beat him, at two to one. Yours, BILLY HEDDEN,

Of Van Amburgh's Circus and Menagerie.

BLINK BONNY DEFEATED.—In the great race in England for the Doncaster St. Leger Stakes, Blink Bonny, winner of the Derby and Oaks of 1857, suffered defeat. Imperieuse, who was thought to have no chance whatever of winning, having nobly carried off the honors, and the accompanying documents. See report elsewhe

A RUN, BUT NO RACE.

A BIG CROWD, BUT A BIGGER DISAPPOINTMENT.

BY dint of extensive advertising, and the aid of a portion of the press whose opinions are marketable, and can be bought in the shape of puffs at so much per line, quite a large number of persons assembled on the Fashion Race Course, on the 29th September, to witness what had been falsely heralded forth as a race between the "North and South," through their equine representatives Nicholas I, and Charleston. We say falsely represented, because the South took no part in the affair whatever, and the press of that section of the country spoke out boldly against the attempt thus making to mislead and deceive the people. Well, as we said, a big crowd assembled to witness this big race, "in which such interest was manifested by the turfmen of the country at large;" a big crowd, composed of all classes and conditions, including some of the fairer portion of humanity; but, the crowd having been gathered within the walls that surround the track, and their admission fee received, the object of all this puffing seems to have been secured, for then came the announcement that the "Southern horse," Charleston, had met with an accident the day previous by which his ankle had been injured, and which would prevent his taking part in the race. Of course this announcement, although backed up as it apparently was by the appearance of the animal with a bandage on the injured part, created much dissatisfaction among the thousands of spectators present, many of whom freely expressed their opinion that the whole thing was a sham. Much allowance, however, must be made for harsh expressions used in the heat of the moment, and, therefore, we cannot allow ourselves to believe the many reports circulated among the throng that day concerning the race, its object, the reported accident to Charleston, &c.

It seems to us, however, that as the accident is said to have taken place the day previous to that announced for the race, and as it is also stated that the news of the accident was known in this city soon after it occured, it seems to us, we say, under these circumstances, that *the fact should have been announced in the morning papers*, so that there should be no disappointment to those who were expecting to be present at the race. But this was not done—there was not even the slightest intimation given that there was anything wrong with either horse; on the contrary, the advertisements were continued, and fresh puffs inserted in the papers of the day, leading everybody to suppose that the race, as advertised, would most assuredly come off; and this too, be it understood, when it was well known by those who were interested in the affair, that one of the horses, the one said to represent the South, was lame *and would not run.* The thousands who were thus led to visit the Fashion Course that day, need some explanation on this point. If Charleston really met with an accident the day before the race, why not publicly advertise the fact; or, again, if lamed, why advertise so freely on the very morning of the race *that he would run?* and then when all were assembled, in expectation of witnessing what had been so long and so loudly proclaimed, inform them that an accident had occurred which would prevent Charleston taking part in the contest. No wonder the assemblage condemned the whole proceeding as they did.

We have said that the South took no interest in the affair as a sectional match race, for they knew there was no truth in the report to that effect, yet there were numbers of persons present from the South. Among these was one, who, officiating in some capacity during the race, refused some of our oldest and best turf reporters the usual facilities granted them on occasions similar to this. On the following morning some remarks appeared in one of the daily journals in relation to this individual, which seem to have so offended him that he threatened to punish the writer should he appear upon the track that day. *The reporter was there*, but he was *not* attacked, the fire-eater probably having ascertained in the meantime that here, aristocratic turfmen, whether of the North or South, cannot snub the press with impunity.

The whole thing, from beginning to end, seems to have been a bungle, and we hope the experiment of trying how far a good-natured and liberal people may be imposed upon, will not be tried in this vicinity again.

RIGHT SIDE UP.—New York never forgets her duty to suffering humanity. A financial panic has seized upon the country at large, and ruin and devastation seem to encompass us on all sides, threatening to impoverish those heretofore considered wealthy, and to bring to the very verge of destruction the poorer classes of society—yet amid the general crush and upheavings of the turbulent torrent, New York endeavors to stem the tide with one hand, and with the other gives assistance to those who are unable to help themselves. In other words, while banks were suspending, corporations failing, and firms going by the board, the citizens of New York raised nearly $20,000 for the relief of the sufferers by the wreck of the Central America. Such deeds, in troublous times like these, speak volumes in favor of the liberality of the Metropolis of America.

AARON AND MONAGHAN'S FIGHT.—Parties who occasionally report for the daily press of Boston, were given facilities for obtaining a report of the fight between Aaron and Monaghan, but after receiving it, the daily journals they reported it for did not consider it of sufficient interest to publish entire, and contented themselves with giving a mere outline, winding up with the usual accompaniment of "brutality," &c., and asking where the police could have been while the affair was going on. This is the way the "respectable press" treats the "pugs" after they have been given the points as a favor.

TWENTY MILES AN HOUR.—A match has been made for J. D. McMann's s. g. Prince to trot twenty miles in the hour, for, it is said, $9 000. Prince is to go to wagon and the match to come off on Thursday, October the 8th on the Centerville Course, Long Island, if the day is fair, and a good track. This feat has twice been successfully accomplished in this country, first by Trustee, in fifty-nine minutes and thirty-five and a half seconds, and the second time by Lady Fulton, in fifty-nine minutes and fifty-five seconds, both in harness. Flora Temple once attempted it, but failed.

SCOTTISH SPORTS.

OUR readers cannot have failed to notice that amid the continued growth of sports in this country, our Scottish friends have not been behindhand. Last winter, the curling clubs of New York indulged in their favorite sport upon the ice on several occasions, and thus opened the way for more extended participation in the game the coming winter. During the season now passing away, the various Scottish clubs in New York and other cities have engaged in their athletic and field exercises, and these interesting, and to us Americans, novel exhibitions, have been witnessed by large numbers of the American people with interest and pleasure. On Friday, October 2d, as we learn from the Boston Journal, the members of the "Scottish Club" of that city, an organization got up for the purpose of cherishing such games and sports as encourage and confirm physical strength—along with their friends, to the number of forty, made an excursion to the old camp ground at Quincy, Mass., where they enjoyed themselves in their favorite pastimes, and in such social pleasures as were demanded by the occasion. A goodly number of ladies added the charms of their society to the interest of the day. The Journal thus describes the proceedings of the day:

The party, several of whom were in full Highland costume, assembled at the Old Colony Depot at 10 o'clock; and, under the command of Samuel Gibson, Esq., Chief of the Society, proceeded to the ground selected.

A fine grove on the border of the encampment ground was chosen for the rallying point, and a tent and an extempore cooking apparatus were brought into active requisition forthwith. The while the attendants were preparing for lunch, the programme of sports and games commenced and came off in the following order, and with the results annexed:

SHINTY.—This game is played in the following fashion: A ball is thrown up at the centre of a given distance, and two sides or parties being drafted, whose object is to strike the ball with crooked bats so that it shall reach a goal; the party so successful is entitled to one mark. The winning of the best two out of three goals constituted the victors on this occasion; the prize being a silver plaid broach, value $10.

The chief officer of the Society, Mr. Gibson, and the second officer, Mr. Dunsheath, formed sides, and the game proceeded. After a hard struggle, Dunsheath and party won the 1st and 3d goals, and, of course, the prize.

RACING.—A half-mile foot race for a Glengarry bonnet, clasp and eagle feather, was next in the order of contests. Mr. Dunsheath came in first, closely followed by John Anderson, with whom, almost neck and neck, Master Robert Gibson contended for the honor of the second place. Gibson is only 14 years of age, but one of the most promising of the young athletes of the day. A gentleman present, charmed with his pluck, made him a very handsome acknowledgment thereof.

Lunch was served at 12 o'clock, and the succeeding hour spent in the happiest social manner.

THROWING THE HAMMER.—A prize of a pair of silver shoe-buckles was next striven for—the party who should throw a forge-hammer, weighing 18½ lbs., the greatest distance, to be the winner. Mr. Chisholm, piper to the Club, threw the hammer 60 feet 4 inches, and won the prize. Mr. Gibson, the President of the Club, threw it 58 feet 8 inches; Mr. McKinnar, 58 feet 8 inches; Mr. Thompson, 57 feet 10 inches; and Johnson, 57 feet 2 inches. Some of these gentlemen threw the hammer 10 feet farther after than before dinner; and what may underlie the fact, let anything but liquor-drinking account for, as the occasion was one of the strictest temperance.

ARCHERY.—The contest at the "butts" was not exceedingly demonstrative of bowman-craft. Mr. Kenneth McKinnon won a bow and pair of arrows by making the best shot (2 inches from the centre), at 40 yards distance.

QUOITS.—The next item in the programme was a game at quoits—20 yards distance—quoits 6 lbs. per pair—for a pair of quoits offered by John Leishman, "Bell in Hand," Williams Court, for the best player in a game of eleven shots. Samuel Gibson won the general match—there being eight competitors; and on playing off with Mr. Thompson, won the prize, having scored eleven to Mr. Thompson's eight.

FOOT-BALL.—A silver thistle-clasp and feather was won by Mr. Dunsheath and party, beating James Anderson and adherents, after a very hardly contested game.

DANCING.—Four competitors entered the arena to dance the Highland Fling and Gillie Callum, or the Sword Dance, for a silver mounted *skene dhu*—the gift of the honorary members of the Society. It was won in excellent style by Mr. Alexander Urquhart.

BALLAD SINGING.—Mr. Wm. Fletcher, of Brighton, after a pleasing trial of vocal skill between himself and a formidable rival, was the winner of a fine copy of Burns' Poems, as the best singer of Scottish Ballads.

THROWING THE STONE.—After a very severe struggle for the precedency, a gold ring was awarded to Mr. Chisholm, piper to the Society, for throwing a stone 32 lbs. weight the greatest distance from the shoulder, viz: 24 feet 6 inches—and, over head, 26 feet 8 inches. Messrs. McKinnon, Dunsheath and Fletcher were close competitors, in the rotation named.

STANDING JUMP.—Mr. Dunsheath won a set of gold studs by making a standing jump of 9 feet 8½ inches back and forth. Messrs. McKinnon and R. Gibson were closely on the winner's heels.

RUNNING JUMP.—The best running jump—15 feet—was made by Jas. Anderson, who thereby gained a prize of a breastpin.

HANDICAP FOOT RACES.—John Anderson, carrying 145 lbs. weight, ran 50 yards against Alexander Fletcher, who undertook to run 100 yards in the same time. The first trial was a dead heat, but in the second Anderson won by one second.

Mr. Dunsheath, similarly weighted, undertook to run 50 yds against Mr. Robertson's 100, and performed the feat—winning by 10 seconds.

By this time dinner was announced, and the party sat down to an excellent repast, rendered peculiarly palatable by their exercises. The remainder of the afternoon was occupied in social pleasures—the song, dance and toast predominating; and at 5 o'clock a procession was formed, and the Society and their friends marched, to the music of the great Highland Bagpipe, to the village of Quincy, where they took the cars at 6 o'clock for Boston. We have rarely participated in a day's pleasure more choke-full of enjoyment; and when the Scottish Club go on another excursion "may we be there to see."

The Society numbers about thirty members, besides honorary members, and none are admitted but such as have been born on Scottish soil.

GREAT SCULLING MATCH—NEW YORK AGAINST PHILADELPHIA.—The sculling match between Thomas Daw, of New York, and William Glenn, of Philadelphia, for $1000, to which we have before referred, is going on finely. On making the match, $100 a side were deposited, and on Thursday, October 1st, an additional deposit of $150 a side was made, thus footing up a total of $500 already placed in the hands of the stakeholer. The remainder of the money, $250 a side, is to be posted on the day previous to the race. Both men are in training, and it is to be hoped that both will be in good trim on the day of the contest, when we may expect to see a slashing race. The event is fixed for Thursday, October 28, and the waters of the Delaware, at Tacony, near Philadelphia, will be the scene of the struggle.

ANOTHER BEAT.—Some time before the American horses made their appearance on the British Turf, one of our correspondents remarked that, considering the great advantage the Americans had in weight, if they did not win, and that handily, they would be disgraced. Well, the race for the Goodwood Cup took place, and we were defeated; other races followed, but we were still beaten; and now, at Doncaster, we have again suffered defeat. Our correspondent was correct—our horses in England are disgraced, and unmistakably so. Should they even win a race while they are there, the event would reflect no glory upon the representatives of the American turf, for their general inferiority has already been rendered too perceptibly evident by their numerous defeats.

A RURAL "FLYER" ON THE UNION.—A few days since, a countryman, having a horse to sell, brought him to New York; and, thinking to find a ready purchaser, made his way at once to the Union Race Course, L. I., where, meeting a number of turfmen, he began to dilate upon the wonderful speed of his nag, asserting that he could do a mile in three minutes, sure. The horse was at once put to the test, and drove around the track, making the mile in 4:55. Of course, no one would buy a "three-minute horse" that couldn't go in much less than five, said a jockey present. "Why," said the countryman, quite innocently, "you Yorkers don't mind a minute or two, do you?"

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Oct. 10.—Dennis Horrigan and Harry Lazarus, $1000—Canada.
Nov. 18.—Harry Gribben and Joe Coburn, $1000—Canada.
Enoch Davis and Jas. Brown, $1000—St. Louis.

GALLANT CONTEST

BETWEEN

JOHN MONAGHAN AND YOUNG BARNEY AARON,

FOR $100 A SIDE,

NEAR PROVIDENCE, R. I., SEPTEMBER 28, 1857.

AARON THE VICTOR — MONAGHAN BEATEN BLIND.

In our last we gave the result of a fight between John Monaghan, of Boston, and Young Barney Aaron, of New York, in which the latter proved the victor, after one of the longest battles ever fought in this country. The match seems to have been kept extremely quiet, but very few having cognizance that such an affair was in abeyance.

The fight took place about 12 miles from Providence, R. I., and about eighty persons only were in attendance, *a fee of five dollars per man being charged to see the fight*, independant of the expenses incurred in reaching the ground. The stakes were only $100 a side.

The company reached Providence at an early hour on the morning of the day of the fight, when their sudden appearance rather excited the suspicion of the Fathers of that city, and they begun to inquire into the affair, and make themselves troublesome; the boys tried to give them the go-bye, by telling them that a race was about to take place, but this would'nt "go down;" and the boys, not to be outdone in the undertaking, came to the conclusion that they would "bite" at the "double cross," and thereby send the boobies upon a "Tom Fool's errand." Accordingly, they gave the police indirectly to understand, that the mill would take place at the "Cove," about thirty miles up the Providence River, at the same place where Ford and Lafferty fought some time ago. From this information the guardian angels at once charted a steamer, and started ahead of the pugs, so as to be in season to stop the fight. Away they went at a 2:40 gait for the "Cove," but the boys, by a skillful manœuvre, landed at a spot about ten miles up the river, thereby gulling the party of the first part, and putting them upon the wrong scent. The pugs at once selected the fighting ground, and prepared for business. While they are making their toilets, let us see who and what the principals are.

John Monaghan is about 26 years of age, and a native of Liverpool, Eng. He came to this country a few years since, and his first appearance as a pugilist took place at Island Pond, Canada, on the 18th of December, 1855, when he fought Jas. Hart, for $300 a side. The battle occupied 54 minutes, and 45 rounds, when Monaghan was declared the winner, Hart refusing to fight any longer. His next appearance was with the same opponent, Jas. Hart, on the 19th of July, 1856, at Beverley, Mass., where, after a contest lasting 14 minutes, and 10 rounds, the battle was awarded to Hart, Monaghan having gone down without receiving a blow. This was his last essay in the P. R., until the present match.

Young Barney Aaron is of Jewish extraction, and first saw daylight in the year 1836, in London. He is a son of Old Barney, the Star of the East, well known the world over as one of the best men of his day. Young Barney has proved himself thus far "a chip of the old block." Young Aaron's first battle took place at Riker's Island on the 9th of July, 1856, when he beat Johnny Robinson, for $200, in eighty-one rounds, occupying two hours and fifteen minutes. Remaining without a customer for some time after this, he took a trip to New Orleans, where he was soon taken notice of and matched to fight Bill Evans, at that time looked upon as almost invincible. The fight was for $500, and came off near the Metairie race course, on the 12th April, 1857, in the presence of 1000 spectators. At the end of the first round, Barney had made himself felt, and understood, and 10 to 1 on him found no takers. Evans was beat at all points, and, on the 11th round, seeing he had no chance, he gave up the contest, and Barney was proclaimed the winner after a fight of fifteen minutes duration. He soon after returned to New York, and a match was proposed between Barney and Scotty of Brooklyn, but the parties did not come to terms, and Aaron received a call to visit Boston, the result of which was the match now under notice, which has terminated in his triumph for the third time.

Towards noon, the ring being prepared, and all in readiness for the men, they appeared, Aaron attended by Hen. Van Winkle, of New York, and John E. Taylor, of Boston; and Monaghan by James Hobbs, of London, and Jack Lyde, of Liverpool; and James Mattocks was umpire for Monaghan. Barney Ford acted as umpire for Young Aaron. Mr. Philip Perkins, of Boston, was chosen as referee. A toss was then had for choice of corners, which was won by Aaron. The colors were tied to the stakes, blue and white for Monaghan, and black for Aaron. Everything being in readiness, the shaking of hands was gone through with, and the men took their corners to await the call of "time," which was soon heard, and both stood up to the scratch for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Neither of the men appeared to be in very good condition, although Aaron was in the best trim of the two. Monaghan was the heaviest, being about 136lbs. in weight. Aaron had the advantage in height, and weighed about 126lbs. Aaron also was the favorite in betting, it being almost impossible to get the friends of Monaghan to accept the odds, which were at 10 to 6, and in some instances at 2 to 1, on Aaron. On getting into position Johnny commenced operations with his left, which was stopped, and Barney in return sent home a nasty crack on Johnny's nut, causing him to stagger, and dance a cotillion. Johnny then got a bell rattler in on Barney's ribs; Barney countered, and gave Johnny a crack over the right eye, cutting the cuticle, and starting the claret. [*First blood for Aaron*] A close, rally, and clinch, and Monaghan sent down.

2. Both on the wide-awake plan—Johnny cautious, and Barney on the alert for chances. Johnny led off, catching Barney on the nut, when Barney countered, catching Johnny on the throat heavily, who went to grass. [*First knock down for Aaron*]

3. Barney came up smiling. Johnny rushed in, hit out right and left. Barney returned the compliment—give and take on both sides, and sharp fibbing—clinch, and Johnny down, bleeding profusely.

4. Barney first to the scratch. A sharp rally. Barney sent in one on Johnny's snout. Johnny returned the compliment, and sent in one on Barney's grub grinder, and one on the neck. Both then went to work right and left, fibbing each other, and at the finish Johnny got to grass.

5. It was apparent to all that Johnny was not in the best of trim; he led off rather shy, and received one on the ogle, but got home in return on Barney's neck. Barney hit out right, and got in a stunner on Johnny's ribs, and in the close Johnny was thrown.

6. Barney came up smiling; Johnny apparently shy; but suddenly he led off, and caught Barney on the neck. Barney countered, and gave his opponent one over the right peeper—more claret. A sharp rally, when some hard knocks were exchanged—a clinch, and both went to mother earth, Barney under.

7. Johnny led off with his right, and got in one on Barney's neck, and slipped down without a return, from the force of his own blow.

8. Caution on both sides. Johnny lent Barney one on the left ogle. Barney countering, gave Johnny a sharp crack on the nut—a rally, give and take on both sides, until at length Barney was thrown. [Cheers for Monaghan]

9. Both came up slowly, and sparred for wind. Johnny led off, but was short. A close, rally, and sharp fibbing. Johnny thrown, Barney falling over him.

10. This was one of the best contested and most determined rounds in the whole fight. Both had received a little advice from their seconds, which made each more cautious. Barney led off, getting home on Johnny's snout—more of the ruby followed. Sharp rally, during which Johnny visited Barney's left peeper, and followed it up by an awful whack on Barney's grub grinder. Barney in return sent in a one two, right and left, on Johnny's good peeper, and one straight upon the kissing trap. A sharp rally and clinch, and Barney was thrown. [Cries of "Good for Johnny."]

11. Some good sparring was exhibited in this round, although neither seemed anxious to force the fighting. Barney led off, giving Johnny one on the good ogle. Johnny in return got home on Barney's snout, starting the jelly a little. Sharp rally, and Johnny visited mother earth, Barney rolling over him.

12. Both extremely careful, and shy of each other. Barney was the first to re-commence hostilities; he got home with effect on Johnny's smeller, causing the fluid to flow considerably. A rally and break; some very heavy counters exchanged, and Barney again caught Johnny on the smeller. Monaghan returned, getting in on Barney's jaw, and one on the neck, and went to earth very weak.

13. Johnny came up somewhat refreshed—he at once led off, and got home a ribber. Barney countering, got in one upon the snout. Johnny then shot in his right, and reached Barney's nut. Barney in return propped him twice on the smeller, and Johnny again went to earth. This was a good fighting round, and both men showed to advantage.

14. Barney came up with a grin upon his countenance, and looked as though he was wearing himself into condition. Johnny led off at Barney's head, missed, and in return for the intended favor, Barney visited Johnny's snout. A rally and clinch, and Johnny again went to grass.

15. Johnny led off very weak, and fast failing, although he forced the fighting. Barney met him, and got in a tremendous crack on the smeller, and again paid Johnny's good ogle a visit, and got away without a return; he again let fly his left, and reached Johnny on the snout. In return, Johnny got in on Barney's grub grinder, and one on the ribs, and went to earth.

16. They had now been at work about a half hour, and it was quite evident at this early stage of the fight that there was not a possible show for Jounny to win, barring an accident, and although he had received punishment enough to whip a good man he would not give up. He, however, astonished the spectators by giving Barney a strong hit on the smeller. In return for this compliment Barney got home a sound crack on the nut, opening an old cut, causing the claret to flow freely, staggering the receiver; still, with a plucky determination, he bored in, and got home upon his opponent's neck, and went down from weakness.

17. Both waiting for each other to come up. Barney at length led off, and caught Johnny on the nut, and also got in one heavy on Johnny's kissing trap, with no return. Barney, seeing another chance open, dealt Johnny a couple more of the same sort. Johnny returned on Barney's neck, and went down.

18. Both slow to time. Barney led off, visiting Johnny on the nut. Johnny retaliated by giving Barney a crack on the jaw; Aaron went to work, and administered two good ones on each of Johnny's eyes. Sharp rally, and Johnny, as game as a rooster, got home on Barney's fodder grinder, and went down.

19. After a few slight exchanges, they clinched, and both went down, Johnny under.

20. Sparring for wind. Johnny led off with his right, caught Barney on the chest, who went down.

21. This round consisted in a sharp rally, and clinch. Johnny was thrown, and Barney fell over him. At this stage of the fight, Johnny's seconds claimed a *foul*, and Barney was lifted off of Johnny, but the referee ordered the fight to go on.

22. Both came up shy, sparring for wind. Barney bored in his left, catching Johnny on his damaged frontispiece, causing the jelly to flow freely. A rally and clinch, and both fell side by side.

23. After a few trifling exchanges, some heavy counters ensued, Barney reaching Johnny on the mouth. Johnny returned on Barney's pimple, when the latter returned again by a straight body blow. A clinch, and both down.

24. Johnny led off, forced the fighting, and got Barney against the stakes, and then slipped down.

23 Sparring for wind. Johnny again rushed Barney against the stakes, then on to the ropes; Barney broke away—a clinch, and both down.

26. Not much of anything—ending by Monaghan going down.

27. Johnny rather had the best of this round, but was too weak to do much execution. He rallied Barney to his corner, when they clinched, and Johnny was down.

28, 29 and 30. The first two of these varied but very little from the previous one. Johnny was thrown at the end of the rounds. The last named ended in slight exchanges, at the end of which Barney was thrown.

31. Barney stood waiting for his man, and when he came up, Barney propped him on the smelling organ, which again brought the claret; a clinch, and Johnny was thrown.

32. Johnny worked in, and caught Barney around the waist, and both went to earth.

33 and 34. During these rounds, several exchanges took place, ending by both paying a visit to mother earth.

35. Johnny again rushed in, but Barney nailed him on the nasal organ, without a return—Johnny took another hand at the same game, and received a nasty upper cut, which tumbled him to earth—Barney rolling over him.

36. Johnny went in, a rally, a clinch, and Johnny threw Barney heavily.

37. Johnny came but to receive, and went down.

38. Both slow to the scratch. A clinch. Johnny again to grass.

39. Barney led off, gave Johnny a stinger on the ribs, which was returned on Barney's grub grinder. Barney, nothing daunted, sent in a nasty crack on Johnny's smeller. A clinch—Johnny down.

40. Both shy. Johnny very weak—he led off, however, and sent in one on the body; Barney countered with a stinger on Johnny's smeller, and got away; Johnny followed him up, and received several nasty upper cuts for his temerity. Rally—clinch—Johnny to earth.

42. It was hard to tell who had the best of this round. It was give and take, from beginning to end. At the finish both went down.

43. Johnny rushed in, and tried for the fall, but went down through weakness.

44. Both came up apparently weak. Johnny led off, but was short. Barney closed and both went down.

45. Johnny led off with his left, but was short; he recovered himself, and gave Barney a right hander in the ribs. A little in fighting. Both down.

46. Barney came up rather lively—feinted—dodged, and got a little one in on Johnny's snout. In the close, Barney was down by the stakes.

47. Both sparring for wind. Barney being stronger upon his pins, led off, and gave Johnny a cut on the nut. Struggle—both down—Johnny under.

48. Both came up very slow, Johnny led off, getting home lightly on the cheek. Both struggled for the fall and Johnny threw Barney a clean cross buttock.

49. Barney came up shy, Johnny, feeling encouraged by his last efforts, led off, and gave Barney a little one on the neck. Barney returned on the frontispiece. Then some in fighting followed, and both fell, Johnny under.

50. Barney first at scratch. Johnny feinted twice, and Barney gave him a little one on the right ogle. Hard tussle for the fall, and both down side by side.

51. Barney led off, taking Johnny on the ogle—when they closed, and both down. Two hours had here elapsed—both men were cut up, and Monaghan terribly so—but the manner in which he received his gruel took the spectators completely by surprise. Johnny was completely blinded in one ogle, and the other was in mourning, and fast following suit. The hands of both were severely damaged, one of Barney's to such an extent that he could make but little use of it. Now and then could be heard cries of "take Monaghan away," "we're satisfied," &c, but Monaghan himself refused to succumb, and the fight went on.

52. Johnny first at scratch—led off, and gave Barney one on the ribs. Barney returning the compliment lightly on the nut. A little in fighting. Both down—Barney under.

53. Both having received a good refreshing at the hands of their seconds, came up more lively, Barney looked as though he might last the day out; he led off, hit Johnny a slight one on the nut, and got away cleverly. Johnny followed him up, and tried his right, catching Barney on the ribs. In the struggle for the fall, Barney fell.

54. Barney led off, and gave Johnny a slight tap on the ogle, and, in the close, both down.

55. Johnny first to the scratch. Barney soon followed him—sparring for wind. Johnny dashed in his right on Barney's ribs; struggle, and both down.

56. Both up to the mark. Johnny led off with his left, Barney countered handsomely on Johnny's nut; Johnny returned with his right on the ribs, and got down.

57. Johnny rushed in, working for the fall, but he was too weak, and went down.

58 Johnny's "good eye" closing fast, yet he still strived to turn the table in his favor; he bored in, and missed; Barney returned with a nasty upper-cut, a clipper, and Johnny was down in the end.

59. Some slight exchanges, principally in favor of Aaron.

60 Barney first to the scratch—having things all his own way—he rushed in, and forced Johnny to the ropes, where the latter again went to grass.

61. Both came up to the scratch, but it was plain to be seen that it was all up with Monaghan. Barney led off, gave Johnny one on the right ogle, nearly closing it; he then forced Johnny on the ropes, who went down—weak.

62. About a repetition of the last.

63. Johnny came up slow, quite weak. Barney, from the last two rounds, had his right wrist fractured, and one finger on the left hand knocked up. To the surprise of all, Johnny led off, propped Barney on the snout, and finally got down.

64. Johnny very slow to time; he was fast failing, and daylight had nearly disappeared to his vision; he merely came in to be punished, and went down.

65. Johnny again slow to the scratch. Barney let fly his right, catching Johnny on the forehead with his open hand, and both got down.

67. Barney first to the scratch. Johnny came up slow; he had scarcely reached the scratch, when Barney propped in a slight one on the nasal organ, and down went Monaghan.

67 and 68. With but little change—not having a fair view of his man, Monaghan could do but little, even supposing he possessed the strength.

It is useless to follow the men further, for a few words will describe the work that followed. Blinded and weakened, Monaghan could do nothing—if he managed to reach his opponent, there was no force in the blow, and the return he received immediately sent him down. He persisted, however, in continuing the contest, and would not listen to the advice of his friends to give up. In this way, round after round was fought, until the eightieth round, when the seconds of Monaghan would listen to no denial, and threw up the sponge, and the son of the "Star of the East" was hailed the winner of a well-fought battle, lasting three hours and twenty two minutes.

REMARKS.

The battle seems to have been very determinedly contested on both sides; Monaghan rather unwisely, as we think, took the initiative, or forced the fighting as long as he possessed sufficient stamina to lead off, thus wasting what strength he possessed early in the fight, instead of husbanding his resources for the final efforts, when he should have more sufficiently acquainted himself with the weak points of his adversary. On the contrary, Young Aaron waited for the attack, contenting himself with the opportunity, which in nearly every instance presented itself, for the return, and which Barney seldom failed to make use of with the most telling effect. His blows were in many instances extremely powerful, cutting the most fearful gashes, one of which had to be closed together by several stitches. As a punisher, he certainly is far superior to his antagonist, and also excels him as a boxer, seldom giving an opening without being prepared to get in with double effect upon his opponent. In wrestling, Monaghan is probably the best, but his lack of condition prevented him from exerting his abilities in that line to the extent he might otherwise have done, and in this instance the "honors were divided," Barney proving himself not deficient as a wrestler. Monaghan has proved himself a perfect glutton in taking punishment, for even when he was almost blinded, and could just discern his antagonist, he never shrank from the contest, but stood up to his man until the crushers he received sent him to earth. Both men acted with the utmost coolness, and all engaged seemed anxious that the best man should win. Barney Aaron was most carefully handled, and cunningly advised, and it is owing to this advice, to a certain extent, that he kept the battle in hand. Monaghan's seconds did their duty manfully, and never tired in nursing their man, and using every possible effort to return him to the score improved and refreshed after each round. Though they lost the battle, the fault is not with them. The referee acted with the utmost impartiality, and his decisions were always received without the least dispute. The umpires made no unnecessary appeals, and acted as became fair-dealing men. This is as it should be, and will be an incentive to others to act likewise.

FIGHT FOR SATURDAY.—HORRIGAN AND LAZARUS.

On Saturday of this week, 10th inst., the second battle between those extraordinary feather weights Harry Lazarus, and Dennis Horrigan, will take place. The last time they fought, which was for $300 a side, Dennis was defeated, after a lengthy contest, it being evident early in the fight that he was not in the right sort of condition to stand up manfully against such a teaser as Harry. To give him an opportunity to regain the laurels lost on that occasion, the present match was made, $500 a side being the sum deposited for competition. We understand that both parties have been doing well in their training, and there is no doubt that Horrigan will appear in better fettle on the day of battle than he did on the previous occasion. As we have received all information from those interested in the match, we have dispatched a reporter to the ground who will take a full report of the fight, which will be published in detail in next week's CLIPPER, should all pass off uninterruptedly. From the known merits of these little ones, a lively and determined mill is looked for.

CON QUINN AND HIS CHALLENGE.—Philadelphia, Oct. 4th, 1857—In answer to Con Quinn's challenge to Mick McColgan, in which he offers to fight me for $300, I would reply that I cannot raise that sum, and Mr. Quinn knows it, and it is that which makes him speak so bold. If he wants to let the fancy see what he can do in the ring, or means fighting, I will fight him for $50 a side, in two months from the first deposit. Mr. Quinn knows I can be seen at Thos. Connor's, Water and South-streets, Schuylkill, Philadelphia. If this does not suit Mr. Quinn, I will fight him for fun. When Mr. Izzy Lazarus comes to Philadelphia, if he stops in at the above place he can be accommodated for $50 or $100 any time.

Yours respectfully, McCOLGAN.

A SAD CASE.—It will perhaps be recollected by our readers that in the early part of the spring of the present year, a fight took place in Massachusetts between Johnny Roberts and Harry Finnegass, and that a number of the parties were afterwards arrested for being engaged in the fight. All hands were soon released on bail, except poor Finnegass, who was almost a stranger in Boston, and who seems to have been shamefully neglected by those who were interested in getting up the fight. Finnegass is still in prison, at Newburyport, Mass. At the Court held there in May last, there was no bill returned against him; he will be taken to Lawrence about the 19th inst., and will probably be discharged. He has now been in jail eight months, in default of procuring bail to the amount of $1000. In all this time, the only man who has visited him, is Tom Davis. It seems that after the fight, which he lost, the spectators were so pleased with the conduct of Finnegass, that a purse of $50 was made up for him, but the party to whom it was entrusted never handed it over. Now, as Finnegass will soon be at liberty, without a cent in the world, or a friend to look to for assistance, we hope those who can will see to it that something is done to enable Finnegass to make some little headway during these hard times.

GRIBBIN AND COBURN'S MATCH.—On Monday evening last another deposit of $100 a side was made for this match at the house of Mr. Gribbin, Hudson Avenue, Brooklyn, in the presence of an unusually large muster of the fancy. Nine hundred dollars in all are now in the hands of the stakeholder. Gribbin and Coburn are both visited by large numbers of their friends and admirers, at their training quarters, the former at the Cayuga House, Third Avenue, between 114th and 115th street, and the latter at McComb's Dam. The interest in this match begins to warm up, and after the settlement of the Horrigan and Lazarus mill, the Gribbin and Coburn match will come more prominently forward. Don't forget Coburn's benefit, at 22 White street, on the 8th inst.

DID'NT DO IT.—We have received a letter, signed Wm. S. O'Brien, and dated Albany, which states that a previous letter purporting to have been written by him, concerning Frank McIntyre, was not sent by him, and that he knows McIntyre to be above such game as was imputed to him.

SPARRING.

JONAS FOX AND CO. AT READING.—The evening of Tuesday, 29th ult., had been waited for by the lovers of pugilistic science, in this city, with more than ordinary anxiety, believing that on said evening such a display of the manly art of self-defence would be exhibited by Jonas Fox (alias Yorkshire Pet) and other members of the P. R., whose names you will find on the accompanying poster, that would reflect credit upon all the parties interested. Hundreds of posters were distributed over the whole city, and every person was on the *qui vive* to see the men and witness their exhibition. The evening came and with it came a part only of the party whose names were so conspicuously presented to the sportsmen here and elsewhere, but with them, and before the hour for the doors of the hall to be opened, came the account of the discourteous conduct of Keating at Pottsville. The sportsmen in Reading are composed of a class of gentlemen who stoop to nothing mean, resort to nothing dishonorable, always willing to patronize and reward merit, at the same time that they discountenance all ruffian and bragadocia spirit coming from whatever source, and frown with contempt upon any thing which smacks like discourtesy or want of politeness. They believe that Fox was aware of the want of character in Keating, and therefore as the "head and front of the offending" is justly responsible for his actions during the hours of exhibition. The consequence, therefore, was, a total failure. Such parties in Reading can expect nothing but discomfiture, and expect to be treated with cool and silent contempt. They left Reading, we have no doubt, with a very unkind opinion of her sporting men, yet let them rest assured that in leaving us they have no friends to regret there departure, or gentleman to sympathise with them on their ill luck, but are gratified that it was only a fizzle. Such treatment would not characterize the actions of the lovers of boxing here, if that noble art was represented by gentlemen of honor and gentility. Yours fraternally,

OLD BERKS.

BENEFIT OF JACK COPE.—A sparring entertainment for the benefit of Jack Cope, who fought Charley Holmes, was given in St. Louis on the 29th of September, and was respectably attended. The sparring was given by the following boxers, in the order named: Tom Mack and Barry; J. Ogden and Dublin Tricks; Mike Trainor and Jack Ward; Whiteheaded Bob and Jack Looney, and others. Enoch Davis and Dublin Tricks made a good set-to. Trainor and Wood had a regular glove fight. Old Tovee made his last appearance in St. Louis, with Jack Ogden, and seems to have made a favorable impression, being loudly applauded at the close. The wind-up between Jack Cope and Charley Holmes was a lively and friendly affair, just as it should have been. Old Tovee, who officiated as master of ceremonies, returned thanks on behalf of Cope, and the assemblage retired.

BOXING IN BANGOR.—Our friends in Bangor, Maine, will shortly receive a visit from Jimmy Hart, of Boston, a clever boxer, and a good fellow. He contemplates giving a sparring exhibition in Bangor, when we hope he will receive that patronage which his merits deserve.

JOHNNY ROBERTS IN ILLINOIS.—Johnny Roberts, of Chicago, gave an exhibition in Freeport, Illinois, on the 26th, which was well attended. A number of boxers assisted, but the best set-to of the evening was made by Sharky Murray, of St. Louis, and little Tim Hurley, of Boston. The wind up was given by Roberts and Bill Collins.

AQUATICS.

GRAND REGATTA

OF THE EMPIRE CITY REGATTA CLUB.

Our readers should not forget that this grand aquatic event will come off on Tuesday next, October 13, from Conrad's Garden, Yorkville.

The first race, four oared boats, with no restrictions, to start at half-past one o'clock, P. M. Entrance fee $10.

The second race—17 feet working boats, two pair sculls, by boys not weighing over 130 pounds, to start at half-past two o'clock, P. M. Entrance fee $3.

The third race—champions', single pair sculls, no restrictions in regard to boats, to start at half-past three o'clock, P. M. Entrance fee $5.

The boats will start at the word from the judges from a stake boat anchored off the foot of Ninety-third street, and row up the Harlem river to stake boat off the foot of 116th street, which stake boat they shall turn from the West to the East, or from the New York shore towards the shore of Ward's Island, then row down the river to the judges' boat off Ninety-third street, which they shall turn from the East to the West, or from the Long Island shore to the New York shore, then up to the stake boat foot of 116th street, turning the same as before, and then back to the place of starting—saluting the judges' boat between said boat and the Garden, making a distance of five miles.

Entrance fee to the Garden, 10 cents, for which a printed programme of the race, which will designate the position, number and colors of each boat, will be furnished.

There is unusual interest attached to this regatta, and if the weather should prove favorable there will be an immense concourse of spectators present to witness the sport. Our boat builders also manifest considerable interest, numbers of them being engaged in building new boats to take part in the various races. Among the rest we learn that Mr. Darling is building a scull boat for Wm. Decker, and a four-oared boat for the Greenpoint crew; Mr. Donnelly is building a scull boat for Andrew Fay; a number of ship carpenters are building a four-oared boat, which they intend to pull in themselves. Mr. Newman is also at work on a four-oared boat, for what crew we have not learned. Messrs. Ingersoll & Son have a very fine four-oared boat on hand, which they will give the use of to any good crew that may apply. Mr. C. J. Thoms' four-oared boat, James Conchie, which has not yet had an opportunity of testing her merits, will contend for the prize in the four-oared race. A Frenchman, in Brooklyn, is said to be building a boat for the four-oared race. Altogether, the competition promises to be lively.

Considering that this regatta is open to the world, we hope to see other cities represented. Where is Philadelphia, with her fast boats? As she has now on her waters the champion four-oared boat of last year's regatta, why not send her along, with a hardy crew to man her? Pittsburgh has challenged New York—why not enter for the champion race? She has now in her possession the celebrated boat McKay, and Putman, perhaps the fastest boats extant. Here's a chance for them. Why does not Boston enter the list? She formerly took the lead in aquatic sports, but now we scarce hear of her being engaged in boating sports. Why not send a delegation to the regatta? And Newburgh, also—the oarsmen of which place can easily reach here. If any of our friends abroad feel disposed to enter, let them direct a letter to A. M. Matthews, No. 369 South street, New York, and they will be at once attended to.

The following gentlemen have been unanimously chosen judges of the regatta: Joseph E. Ebling, Abram Barker, J. Sherman Brownell, Wm. H. Wright, Henry C. Bailey.

Don't forget Tuesday, Oct. 13th. The Second Avenue cars will carry passengers within one block of the Garden—fare, six cents.

CARD.—Pittsburgh, Oct. 2, 1857—MR. FRANK QUEEN, *Editor New York Clipper*:—In June last, the "Undine" Club of this city challenged any four or six oared boat now in the vicinity of Pittsburgh to row against the Putman for $500 or $1,000 a side. The challenge was published in your paper, leaving out the words, *in the vicinity of Pittsburgh*, which mistake has put us in rather an unpleasant position. The "Union" Club of New York accepted the challenge as published in your paper; we paid no attention to the challenge, as we never gave one to them or any other club outside of this city.

In your paper of Oct. 3d, you say that we have backed out, and the fact of our boat winning a race induced the owners to renew the challenge, which the Undine's had first offered. It was the "Fashion" Club of this city that challenged the "Union" Club of New York, and not the "Undine" Club.

The "Undine" Club is not connected with the "Fashion" Club, and are not to be held responsible for *any challenge* they may give.

By publishing the above you will much oblige the members of the Undine Barge Club of Pittsburgh, Pa.

E. R. DARLINGTON, Secretary.

A REGATTA is to take place from Wild's Hotel, on Friday, 9th inst. for all boats of 31 feet and under, two minutes to the foot allowed for difference in length. To the first boat in, a silver goblet will be given; and to the second, $10. Entrance fee, $5. The boats are to start at 1 o'clock.

CHALLENGE.—The Carleton Boat Club have challenged the Union Boat Club of St. John, N. B., (the winners at Halifax) to row a match for one hundred pounds or upwards.

A BANTER.—The subscriber has just purchased a boar, which he will fight against any dog in the United States. The boar is only 12 months old. Any person having a brag dog, plenty of money, and wishing a fight, all he has to do is to call on the subscriber, who will be pleased to see the fight and win or lose money on it.

J. McCARTY.

Westernport, Alleghany Co., Md.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

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FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOURNY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
CAULDWELL & LONG, 32 Ann street.
HAMILTON & JOHNSTON, No. 22 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
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WALLACE, AUSTEN & BUEL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. EZEKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
RELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.
DUNCAN & INNES, 162 Vine street, Cincinnati.

REGATTA IN NEW YORK BAY.

THE deferred regatta between the second and third class yachts of the New York Yacht Club, took place on the 1st of October, over the usual course from the stake boat off the club-house at Hoboken, around the Southwest Spit (omitting the usual turning boats at Staten Island and Fort Hamilton) and back to the starting point. We subjoin the list of those in the regatta:

SECOND CLASS.

Containing Yachts carrying less than 3,300 square feet of Sails. Allowance of Time, one and a quarter seconds per square foot.

Yachts.	Owners.	Area of sails against schrs. Sq. feet.	Area of sails against sloops. Sq. feet.	Allowance of time against schooners. M.	Allowance of time against sloops. M. S.
Sloop Petrel	E. K. Collins, Jr.	..	2,777	..	12 34
Sloop Undine	L. W. Jerome	..	2,788.3	..	12 48
Sloop Scud	W. Stevenson	..	2,978.6	..	16 46
Sloop Una	W. B. Duncan	..	3,061.2	..	18 20
Schr. Sea Drift	J. S. Holbrook	3,143.1	2,828 8	15 10	13 29
Sloop Madgie	R. F. Loper	..	3,145 9	..	20 15
Sloop Rebecca	J. G. Bennett, Jr.	..	3,163 5	..	20 37
Sloop Minnie	W. H. Thomas	..	3,197.5	..	21 19

THIRD CLASS.

Containing Yachts carrying less than 2,300 square feet of Sails. Allowance of Time, one and a half seconds per square foot.

Schr. Bonita	Geo. H. Brown	1,723	1,550.7	..	..
Slp. Isl'd Fawn	C. T. Cromwell	..	1,753.7	..	5 4

The following gentlemen composed the Committee of Arrangements: Charles H. Haswell, J. H. Wainwright, R. O. Colt. Under the rule that yachts not in position before nine A. M. of the day of starting were ruled out of the race, the Richmond, owned by C. H. Mallory, was excluded. She went over the course, however, and would have won the prize of her class but for her unfortunate delay in arriving from New London in season to take her position.

At 10:46 the boats of the third-class started together, and at 11:13 the second-class got under way. Under the very light south-west breeze the Madgie took the lead in a very short time, and kept it well. Following her, the yachts came on in the following order: Minnie, Una, Undine, Rebecca, Petrel, Scud and Sea Drift. By 12½ o'clock the squadron managed to beat down to the upper end of Staten Island, in the order we have stated, each vessel five or six lengths distant from the other. At the entrance of the Lower Bay, the wind having freshened, the Una passed the Minnie, and pressed hard upon the Madgie's heels. Here we came up with the two third-class yachts, the Island Fawn far ahead and the Bonita rapidly falling astern. From the steamer, the Judges announced the following as the time and order of rounding

THE SOUTH-WEST SPIT.

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Island Fawn	2	1	50	Minnie	2	14	..
Madgie	2	3	55	Rebecca	2	19	..
Una	2	4	50	Scud	2	21	..

On the home stretch, the wind being almost astern, the Una forged ahead in good style and crowded hard upon the Madgie. After a mile or two they luffed, and so continued up the Lower Bay and through the Narrows, each occasionally gaining a length upon the other, and as suddenly falling as much astern. Upon these two yachts the interest of the contest now mainly centred. Close in their wake came the Island Fawn. Opposite Quarantine the Madgie edged in toward the Jersey shore, while the Una kept in the middle of the channel. Had they retained these positions the Madgie would have been the winner of the first prize; but her pilot either forgetting the great strength of the tide inshore, or afraid of being becalmed under Jersey City, put across for the mid-channel and lost ground. We subjoin the order in which the yachts rounded

THE HOME STAKE BOAT.

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Una	4	21	55	Scud	4	36	41
Minnie	4	25	40	Petrel	4	50	09
Madgie	4	26	04	Undine	4	54	38
Island Fawn	4	26	19	Sea Drift	5	10	..
Rebecca	4	36	26	Bonita	5	10	17

The Judges decided the prizes of the second-class as follows:

The Una takes the first prize, beating the Minnie six minutes, thirty-five seconds, and the Madgie six minutes, thirteen seconds; the Madgie takes the second prize, beating Minnie forty seconds.

In the third-class, the first prize was won by the Island Fawn, the second by the Bonita.

These prizes consist of silver ware, respectively of the value of $100 and $50 each.

FEARFUL RETRIBUTION.—We remember having seen a boy making sport of the pitiful appearance of a poor half-starved wretch, whose tattered garments were fluttering in the breeze. "Young man," said a philanthropic observer of the incident, "beware how you jibe the sorrows of the unfortunate—the Lord only knows what you may yet come to! We marked the words. That young man grew up—his haughty spirit was gradually crushed, and he is now editor of a newspaper!

REGATTA AT NEW ORLEANS.

OUR correspondent, "Old Sport," who, by the by, is an enthusiastic lover of sports of all descriptions, but particularly boating, sends us a slip, with the following report of a regatta which took place at New Orleans on the 22d September. Our correspondent informs us that the winner in the New Orleans regatta, the Coquette, is matched to sail the Mischief, of Mobile, for $1000 a side, and the race was to have come off on the 28th:

There was a large attendance yesterday, 22d, at the Lake end of the Pontchartrain Railroad, to witness the various sporting events offered for the day.

The first was the race for the gold challenge cup of the Southern Yacht Club. For this the Coquette, Robinson, the Rapid, Fiske, and the Julia, May, were entered.

The second was a match race for $500, between the Edith, Byrne, and the Edward Musgrove.

There was a very good breeze at about a quarter after 1 o'clock, when the five beautiful craft came into place, and stood, "like greyhounds in the leash," ready for a start. The places had been drawn in the following order: 1, Edith; 2, Edward; 3, Rapid; 4, Coquette; 5, Julia.

At the last gun fire, they led off, in the same order as above, excepting that the Coquette led the Rapid. The play was very exciting from the start; the Rapid had a few seconds the advantage of the Coquette in rounding the first stake, (2½ miles;) the Edith followed the Coquette, the Edward came next, and then the Julia. This order was maintained to the second stake, (5 miles,) the Rapid leading the Coquette about a minute in passing it. The Edith still led the Edward, passing the stake two minutes ahead.

The Rapid passed the stake boat (7½ miles) in 1h. 3m. 7s.; the Coquette in 1h. 4m. 30s.—very close work, the Coquette being behind her rival 1m. 23s.

The difference between the measurements of the two yachts being such as to allow the Coquette nearly two minutes in the race, the chances of her making up the difference in the next 7½ miles was an incident of deep interest. The two went off on the second round most gallantly.

Meantime the Edith came in, in 1h. 16m. 55s.; the Edward in 1h. 18m. 21s.—the former having about a minute and a half the advantage.

The Julia passed the 7½ mile stake in 1h. 26m. 24s.

SECOND ROUND.—There was a change in the aspect of affairs upon the approach to the first stake, on the second round. Coquette stock rose rapidly. "A stern chase is a long chase" was verified. Robinson passed the stake nearly two minutes before Fiske. The Coquette was the favorite at the start, at odds. Her friends now felt "assurance doubly sure." As they approached the five mile stake, the gap was admirably maintained. The Coquette passed it 1m. 40s. before the Rapid.

Meantime the Edith passed the first stake on the second round some five minutes before the Edward.

THE COMING IN.

The Coquette came in in.....2h 5m 38s
The Rapid came in in.....2h 6m 43s

So the Coquette won the "challenge cup," for the year 1857. She came in amidst enthusiastic shouts.

The Edith won the match with the Edward very handsomely; and the Julia came in last, having made her fifteen miles in 2h. 39m.

Altogether, it was one of the most sporting affairs that have ever occurred in our waters. The time made was excellent, the losing vessel making her fifteen miles in two hours and a quarter. The gold cup was passed over to Com. Robinson, who, as it chanced, also received "that cooler" at the same time; and the conjunction of events was the occasion of a pleasant meeting on board the "Gipsy."

The winning boat was dressed in her gayest trim. So was the Gipsy. On board the latter a social reunion was formed; a band of music was in attendance, and the double triumph of "the cooler" and the "gold cup," was duly celebrated. At the close of the day, a gay party left the deck of the Gipsy, with her commander's two prizes on board, and all agreed that a more agreeable day had never, within their recollection, been spent upon the waters of Pontchartrain.

SUMMARY.

ANNUAL CHALLENGE CUP RACE, S. Y. C

Coquette (Robinson)...1 | Rapid (Fiske).....2 | Julia (May).....3

MATCH RACE, $500.

Edith (Byrne).....1 | Edward (Musgrove).....2

PISTOL SHOOTING.

MATCH BETWEEN THE CHAMPION SHOTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

A DRAW GAME.

IN our last we gave the result of the first day's shooting in the great match at pistol shooting, for $2000, between those great shots, E. W. Paul, of St. Louis, and John Travis, of New York. Through our own correspondent, and the St. Louis press, we are now enabled to give the return of the match, complete by which it will be seen that the affair terminated in a rather unsatisfactory manner.

The match took place at Carr Place, near St. Louis, in the presence of a large assemblage.

FIRST DAY—FRIDAY, SEPT. 25.

Both gentlemen were cool and collected, and at 3½ o'clock P. M. the trial commenced, Mr. Travis leading off, each shooting alternately, five successive shots. The style and manner of the two gentlemen were different, in this respect; Mr. Travis shot "off hand," while Captain Paul rested his pistol on his left arm. The shots stood as follows:

Travis—		Paul—	
First round, first shot	2 2-16	Second round, first shot	1 15-16
Second shot	10-16	Second shot	11-16
Third shot	1 in	Third shot	9-16
Fourth shot	13-16	Fourth shot	12-16
Fifth shot	12-16	Fifth shot	8-16
Paul—		Travis—	
First round, first shot	2 in.	Third round, first shot	5-16
Second shot	12-16	Second shot	8-16
Third shot	8-16	Third shot	6-16
Fourth shot	12-16	Fourth shot	1 15-16
Fifth shot	9-16	Fifth shot	1 6-16
Travis—		Paul—	
Second round, first shot	5-16	Third round, first shot	7-16
Second shot	15-16	Second shot	9-16
Third shot	9-16	Third shot	7-16
Fourth shot	8-16	Fourth shot	15-16
Fifth shot	15-16	Fifth shot	1 in.

At the conclusion of the tenth shot, Travis was 1-8th of an inch ahead, and at the conclusion of the fifteenth shot, Paul was announced one inch ahead.

Travis—		Paul—	
Fourth round, first shot	1 1-16	Fourth round, first shot	1 10-16
Second shot	9-16	Second shot	1 5-16
Third shot	10-16	Third shot	3-16
Fourth shot	11-16	Fourth shot	13-16
Fifth shot	12-16	Fifth shot	3 4-16

The aggregate measurement made was as follows:

Paul.....21 9 16 | Travis 19 7 16

Making a difference in favor of Mr. Travis, and winning the match by 2 2-16 inches.

The distance was thirty-six feet, and the measurement was from the centre of the ball to the centre of the bulls-eye or target.

SECOND DAY—SATURDAY, SEPT. 26.

The fact that Mr. Travis won the first match on Friday, only served to increase the expectations and confidence of Captain Paul's friends who were confident of his winning on the second day. The first match on Friday, up to the nineteenth shot, was decidedly in Captain Paul's favor, he being one inch and a sixteenth ahead, and not the fraction of an inch as was generally supposed, and on the twentieth and last shot lost by missing over three inches, which he stated he called. Whatever may have been the cause attending the last fire, whether by accident, want of skill or otherwise, it was the critical time, and decided the match. This match was the one proposed by Mr. Travis, and as was generally expected won by him, the second was Captain Paul's arrangement, and was won, as was also anticipated, by him.

The distance shot this day was 102 feet by Paul 90 feet by Travis, the first shooting at a rest with his pistol on a desk and the latter off hand. The targets were china plates, about the size of an ordinary dessert plate, some six inches in diameter, and which under the rule and contract between them were to be struck and broken. They fired as upon the first match five shots each alternately.

Paul on the first round broke three plates out of five.
Travis first round broke two out of five.
Second round—each broke four plates out of five.
Third round—each broke five plates.
Fourth round—Paul broke all five of the plates.

Mr. Travis did not shoot the fourth round from the fact that he could not win inasmuch as if he had broken the five plates he still would have been a loser by one plate.

There was considerable excitement at this time among the friends and adherents of the various parties, which at one time threatened a general row.

It is proper to state that the original wager for $1000, between the parties on this match was withdrawn on account of a dispute as to the mode of shooting. Mr. Travis objecting to Captain Paul's shooting with a rest, and the match may said to have been shot independently. The whole matter so far as deciding between the claims and pretensions of the two gentlemen named, as the champion shots of the world, is most unsatisfactory.

MATCH AT PIGEON SHOOTING.—On Thursday afternoon, a large number of our sportsmen congregated in the north part of our village, to witness a match which was made between W. F. Cook and J. S. Dey, with the understanding that the losing party should pay the expenses of a game supper for the whole party.

Regulations—18 yards rise and 80 bounds, one bird at a time let from the trap. The following is the tally:

John S. Dey	0111111111110—10	W. F. Cook	0111111110111—10
A. Dobbin	0111110111111—10	James Ansley	1111111111111—12
James Nares	1111111111111—12	Thomas Alsop	1101010101111— 9
Wm. G. Tuttle*	1111110111111—11	Jos. Hutchinson	1111111111111—12
G. W. Nares	1100010001110— 5	S. H. Eggleston	0101101111111— 9
G. G. Glanville	1110101111111—10	H. L. Suydam	0000111101111— 7
Total	58	Total	59

* Mr. Tuttle was chosen in the match, but not appearing, his string was shot by Mr. Dey.

It will be seen from the above figures, that Mr. Cook's party is the winner by a single bird.

P. S.—We learn that a match is to come off next Monday, between Cook and Dey, for a purse of $200.

[*Geneva Ledger, September 26.*

SPORTS OF THE TURF IN OHIO.—Clyde, Ohio, Sept. 26th, 1857.—ED. CLIPPER—I herewith send you an account of the four days' races which came off on Groton Centre Course, seven miles south from Sundusky City, Ohio, on the 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th of this month, (Sept.)

FIRST DAY.—Trotting, free for all horses, 1 mile and repeat, under saddle, purse $25.

C. Stein entered ch. gelding Bob Ridley.... 2 1 0 1
D. Carver entered bay mare Jenny.... 1 2 0 2
Time, 3:00; 2:57; 3:02; 2:55.

Third heat was a tie.

SECOND DAY.—Running, 2 miles and repeat, free for any horse, mare, or gelding, purse $75.

G. Hurdick named g. h. Grey Eagle, 5 years old.... 1
A. Mohawk named b. gelding Red Fox, 6 years.... 2
Won by Grey Eagle, in 3:56; Red Fox bolted on the second mile, and was distanced.

SAME DAY.—A trotting match for $50 a side, single dash of one mile, between H. A. Lyman's bay colt Billy, and E. M. Perry's dun mare Nelly Bly, won by Nelly Bly, in 3.26.

THIRD DAY.—Running, mile heats, 3 best in 5, free for any horse, mare, or gelding, purse $50.

John Van Marter entered a bay filly, by Bachus, 3 years old.... 1 1 2 drawn.
John Thorp named s. g. Honest Frank, 6 years old 2 2 1 1
Time, 1:54; 1:56; 2:01; 3:00.

FOURTH DAY.—Running, free for all but winning horses, 3 miles and repeat, purse $100.

A. Mohawk entered b. g. Red Fox.... 1
G. Berkimer entered s. h. Bill Johnson.... dis
Time, first mile, 1:51; second mile, 1:57; third mile, 2:03.

There was quite a number of quarter races, but as there was no time reported, I thought it would be useless to mention them. Yours, &c., E. M. PERRY.

FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SPARRING SCHOOLS.

NEW-YORK, heretofore the first and boldest in introducing all kinds of sports and athletic exercises into the United States, seems to have neglected altogether the idea of establishing schools for boxing in our midst,—so common throughout Europe, especially England—there not being a single example in the whole city to our knowledge. Happily, it is not the case all over the States, for even the pious city of Boston, and Philadelphia, Chicago, and almost all our western cities have long considered them as necessary institutions for the health and building up of their young men. There is nothing in the world that brings so many parts of the body into active play, or that tends so much to develop the whole muscular system. Gymnastic feats, as a general thing, do not bring hardly half the number of muscles into a state of dependency on each other, as does boxing. It requires the use of the eyes, head, body, arms, and legs, in fact everything to engage in a conflict, either with "gloves" or without them. It also requires great presence of mind, coolness, and good judgment. A great boxer (one well-versed in the science in every particular) is nothing more or less in his line than a great general in battle. And what is the reason we cannot have some good schools whereby *every* young man who is so disposed, may be at liberty to join, by contributing weekly or monthly, whatever it may be. Will not some of our prominent sporting men think it over, and endeavor to open one or more this fall? Several years ago the celebrated William Fuller conducted a sparring school in the vicinity of Ann and Nassau streets, which was nightly crowded by as respectable a company of young men as could be found inside any of our "crack" churches at the present day. That gentleman is now worth thousands of dollars, and owns considerable property up town. If a school like that mentioned above were opened and conducted properly, by a really *good* pugilist, of which there are a few in New York, it would not only pay the getter up handsomely (by charging so much per week) but it would in time also do away with the cowardly and dastardly practice of carrying concealed weapons—at present so common. It would also tend to encourage that love of *fair play* which is so proverbial in the old world, but which we are sorry to say is quite contrary in the new. In proof of the fact, when any of our pugillistic friends get into trouble there are scarcely ever less than a half dozen to oppose him, and even then, they are not satisfied with beating and kicking him, but either try to shoot or stab him. We were an eye-witness to the recent affray at the Girard House, where a celebrated sporting gentleman got into a little difficulty, and was immediately set upon by eight of the waiters with clubs, by order of one of the barkeepers, who (the barkeeper) stood behind a lamp-post with a revolver, and fired three times at him, but luckily, did not hit him, or *he* might have been under indictment for an attempt to murder. Even the waiters, with their clubs, (eight in number) would never face him, but always struck at him from behind. So much for the argument of fair play.

Trusting that some gentleman will consider the above, and endeavor to supply a necessary institution, so much needed, we assure him that there are upwards of forty different individuals who have expressed a desire to join such a one.

NED JAMES.

CRICKET.

GRAND CRICKET MATCH IN IRELAND.

GENTLEMEN OF ENGLAND vs UNITED ALL IRELAND.

This great match came off on Friday and Saturday, 28th and 29th of August, on the beautiful grounds of the Rotunda Gardens, Dublin. The reputation of these two great elevens, together with the extensive arrangements for the convenience of the players and the public, and the glorious weather during the continuance of the match, had the effect of bringing together one of the largest concourses of spectators that had ever before assembled to witness a cricket match in the beautiful Capital of the Emerald Isle. The play was of the very first order, being in favor of the All Ireland Eleven throughout the match. Mr. C. Lawrence took the lead in the first innings, scoring 46; Mr. E. Vicars coming in second with a score of 31. R. Hanky's 27 was the crack score of the England eleven; O. C. Pell's 12 being the next in importance. It remained, however, for J. Mc Cormick, of whose play report speaks so favorably, to take the lead in the match, by a well made score of 56. N. Doyle also plied the willow with effect, scoring 35. The match which was so immensely in favor of Ireland even to the close, was finally drawn, there not being time to play it out, still it reflects quite as much honor on their banner as if it had been brought to a conclusion. It is intended, we believe, to make this an anuual affair, so we may expect ere long to hear of as many popular matches being played in that section as in England. In this instance, Old Ireland has gained, properly speaking, an immense victory, and we hope it will act as a stimulus, to lead them on to many more such. The following is the score of the match:—

IRELAND.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. T. Quinn, Esq., l b w b Hankey	0	l b w b Hankey	4
2. W. H. Johnston, Esq., b C. Fiennes	8	b W. Fiennes	21
3. J. M'Cormick, Esq., b Hankey	4	c Crawley b Hankey	56
4. W. N. Creyke, Esq., run out	10	c F. Marshall b C. Fiennes	12
5. E. Vicars, Esq., c W. Fiennes b C. Fiennes	31	c Crawley b Hankey	21
6. C. Lawrence c Pell b Hankey	46	c and b Hankey	14
7. N. Doyle c C. Fiennes	0	c Ponsonby b Hankey	35
8. W. J. Kempson, Esq., c and b C. Fiennes	3	c H. Marshall b C. Fiennes	6
9. J. Coddington, Esq., not out	11	b Hankey	8
10. J. Brady, Esq., c and b C. Fiennes	0	not out	0
11. J. U. Graburn b C. Fiennes	0	c H. Marshall b C. Fiennes	4
Byes 9, leg bye 1, wide 1	11	Byes 3, leg bye 1	4
		Wides 3, no ball 1	4
Total	132	Total	196

ENGLAND.—First Innings.

1. Hon. W. Fiennes c Johnston b Lawrence	5	7. G. B. Crawley, Esq., st Johnston b M'Cormick	5
2. O. C. Pell, Esq., b Lawrence	12	8. F. Marshall, Esq., b M'Cormick	0
3. H. Marshall, Esq., c Creyke b Lawrence	9	9. S. B. Parker, Esq., b M'Cormick	5
4. R. Hankey, Esq., b Lawrence	27	10. R. Buller, Esq., b Lawrence	0
5. A. Faber, Esq., b Lawrence	2	11. Hon. F. Ponsonby not out	5
6. Hon. C. Fiennes st Johnston b M'Cormick	0	Byes 2, wides 3	5
		Total	70

In the second innings of England W. Fiennes scored (not out) 7, H. Marshall (b Lawrence) 4, Faber (b Lawrence) 1, F. Marshall (c Graburn b M'Cormick) 2; byes 0—total 14.

MANHATTAN vs NEW DURHAM.—The return match between these two rising clubs was played on Tuesday the 15th inst., at Hoboken. The former won the toss and sent Messrs. Reynolds and Quartly to the wickets, but the effective bowling of Mr. Job Seley soon sent them and their associates to the tent for the small total of 31; Ebery's 7 being the highest score of the innings. After a short recess the New Durham gentlemen took the bat but soon retired for a total of 49, Currie heading the list with the good score of 8. Determination was marked in the countenances of the Manhattan gentlemen as they went in for their second innings; they appeared as though bound to make a large score, and right well they succeeded, 72 being marked as their total for this innings; Reynold's played most admirably for 30 of them; this left 55 to be made by New Durham to win, which by some unaccountable manœuvre, they accomplished, scoring no more and no less, with all the wickets down. This party may attribute their success to the fine batting of Conrad for 28. The match was very much enjoyed by all hands, and they look forward for its repetition next season, with no small degree of pleasure. Subjoined is the score:—

MANHATTAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Reynolds b Job Seley	3	b Job Seley	30
2. Quartley b Job Seley	0	c Conrad b Job Seley	5
3. Turner c Conrad b Job Seley	6	c Conrad b Job Seley	2
4. Campbell run out	0	b Job Seley	2
5. Oldring b Job Seley	0	c and b Job Seley	9
6. Lounds b Job Seley	4	st Van Riper b Job Seley	4
7. Ebery b Job Seley	7	hit wicket b John Seley	0
8. Bishop b Job Seley	0	b Job Seley	7
9. Law not out	4	not out	3
10. Long b Job Seley	4	c and b Job Seley	0
11. Culling b Job Seley	1	b John Seley	2
Byes	2	Byes	8
Total	31	Total	72

NEW DURHAM.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Conrad c Lounds b Turner	5	st Long b Turner	28
2. Van Clief b Reynolds	12	b Turner	5
3. Van Riper b Reynolds	0	b Reynolds	1
4. John Seley b Turner	6	b Turner	8
5. Currie c Turner b Reynolds	8	b Reynolds	6
6. Morris b Turner	0	b Reynolds	0
7. Job Seley c Ebery b Turner	0	b Reynolds	3
8. Riker b Reynolds	2	b Turner	1
9. George Seley c Reynolds b Turner	5	c Reynolds b Turner	0
10. Ward not out	4	not out	1
11. Randall b Reynolds	3	b Reynolds	0
Bye 1, wides 3	4	Bye 1, no ball 1	2
Total	49	Total	55

MAGNOLIA vs. WYOMING.—On Saturday, 26th ultimo, the second elevens of these two clubs played a most excellent match at Philadelphia, in which the former gained an easy victory by 108 runs, and scoring a total of 143 to their opponents 35. This is the more remarkable, as on a former occasion the Wyoming won by 13 runs. The general play was good, some excellent fielding being displayed on both sides. Much credit is due to Wilkens and S. Simes of the Magnolia, as their scores were made in a cricketer-like style; the former being, comparitively speaking a novice. Subjoined is the score:

MAGNOLIA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Wilkins run out	18	b F. McBride	8
2. West run out	16	run out	4
3. Johnson b Jenkins	5	c and b Jones	1
4. S. Simes b Jenkins	1	st Jones b F. McBride	33
5. Bull not out	11	run out	4
6. J. H. Simes c Rau b Jenkins	0	run out	4
7. Elliott st Jones b White	2	b F. McBride	4
8. Knight b Jenkins	0	c White b McBride	9
9. Ferris b White	2	c Rau b McBride	2
10. Stiles b White	0	b Jones	4
11. Patterson b Jenkins	3	not out	2
Wides 2, no ball 1	3	Byes 4, wides 2, no ball 1	7
Total	61	Total	82

WYOMING.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Catanack run out	3	c Wilkins b Bull	0
2. Wetherill c Patterson b Bull	3	c Wilkins b Elliott	1
3. Kelly c Wilkins b S. Simes	6	absent	0
4. F. McBride st West b S. Simes	3	b S. Simes	0
5. Jenkins b S. Simes	0	absent	0
6. Jones c and b Johnson	1	c and b Elliott	6
7. Rau b S. Simes	4	c Johnson b Elliott	2
8. White b S. Simes	0	st West b S. Simes	1
9. J. McBride c Knight b S. Simes	0	c Knight b Johnson	0
10. Tauderdale b Johnson	0	not out	0
11. Linish not out	0	c Knight b S. Simes	0
Bye 1, no ball 1	2	Bye 1, wide 2	3
Total	22	Total	13

OLYMPIAN VS. GERMANTOWN.—The former experienced a defeat in their match with the latter, on Saturday, 26th ultimo, by one innings and fifteen runs. Cadwalader and J. Wister, on the part of Germantown, made the only scores of note, the former contributing twenty-five, and the latter twenty-seven. The following is the score of the match:—

OLYMPIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Clay b Mears	2	b J. Wister	0
2..Morgan c and b J. Wister.	2	run out	6
3..Boller b Mears	6	run out	3
4..Moore run out	2	b Barclay	0
5..Hunt b J. Wister	3	c McCall b Barclay	3
6..Massey c and b Mears	4	b J. Wister	1
7..Carpenter c Cadwalader b J. Wister	0	c Bernardo b J. Wister	0
8..Outerbridge b J. Wister	5	c W. Wister b J. Wister	0
9..Feltwell b J. Wister	1	run out	0
10..Crawford b J. Wister	0	not out	0
11..White not out	0	run out	0
Byes 10, leg bye 1, wides 5	16	Byes 5, leg bye 1, wides 2	8
Total	41	Total	21

GERMANTOWN—First Innings.

1..Cadwalader c Morgan b Hunt	25	8..W. W. Wister b Boller	0
2..Bayard c Massey b Morgan.	3	9..Tucker not out	0
3..J. Wister run out	27	10..McCall b Boller	1
4..Barclay c Morgan b Hunt	1	Byes	6
5..Newhall c Hunt b Boller	0	Leg byes 2, wides 11	13
6..F. Wister b Boller	0		
7..Bernardo l b w b Hunt	1	Total	77

LOWELL VS. INDEPENDENCE.—A first-class and spirited match, one in which scoring seemed to be the order of the day, took place at Lowell, on Saturday, 26th ultimo. The victory was gained by the Independence gentlemen by one innings and 140 runs, 266 being the enormous total of their first innings. The annexed score will give the particulars:

LOWELL.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Davis c Night b Teins	7	run out	3
2..Smith b Turner	0	b Little	5
3..Wane b Turner	0	c and b Turner	2
4..J. Davis b Teins	32	run out	15
5..W. Harris hit wic. b Turner	1	b Teins	5
6..R. Harris not out	18	l b w b Turner	3
7..Stevenson l b w b Teins	5	run out	2
8..Murphy run out	0	not out	6
9..Oliver c and b Turner	3	b Little	8
10..Night run out	0	c and b Little	2
11..Cryden hit wic. b Teins	2	run out	5
Leg byes	3		
Total	71	Total	55

INDEPENDENCE—First Innings.

1..Long c and b Cryder	15	8..Lutman run out	10
2..Turner b Night	25	9..H. Nailer b Stevenson	30
3..Little b Night	10	10..G. Nailer run out	46
4..Roberts not out	50	11..Hart run out	9
5..Teins run out	20	Byes 6, wides 5	11
6..Marshall run out	40		
7..Travers b Stevenson	0	Total	266

SINGLE WICKET.—Six members (three on each side) of the Alphean Club, of West Haverford, Pennsylvania, played a match at single wicket, on Saturday, 26th ult. The following is the score of the match:

CAMPBELL'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Campbell b Hiester	0	b Toland	1
2..J. Welsh b Toland	0	hit wicket b Toland	0
3..Jones b S. Welsh	2	c and b Toland	0
Total	2	Total	1

HIESTER'S SIDE—First Innings.

1..Hiester b J. Welsh	7	3..S. Welsh c Campbell b J. Welsh	0
2..Toland c Campbell b J. Welsh	0		
Total	7		

BALL PLAY.

BASE BALL IN BOSTON.

The following are the rules for governing the game of Base Ball in Boston, as adopted by the Olympic Club, of that city:

RULES FOR PLAYING BASE BALL,

ADOPTED, 1857, BY THE

OLYMPIC BALL CLUB.

I. In playing stated games of Base Ball a certain number of tallies shall be played for, (say 25,) the marking of which by either side shall constitute the game.

II. Sides shall be selected in this manner:—The President, or in his absence the Director, shall designate two members who may toss for the choice of players; and if more than one game is played the choosers shall be varied in each successive game.

III. Each player, as he is chosen, shall take his stand beside the player preceding him, in order that no confusion may ensue as to who or who has not been chosen; and every member intending to participate in the game shall endeavor to stand in full view of the choosers while the match is forming.

IV. The game, unless a special agreement is made previous to commencing, shall be what is termed "one out all out."

V. The players choosing shall have absolute control of their respective sides during the game, (subject, however, to these rules,) and shall designate the place which each player shall occupy; and it shall be their duty to vary their thrower and catcher at least as often as at the close of every third innings, in order to give those members who wish an opportunity to improve in throwing and catching.

VI. If a sufficient number of members of the Club be not present at the time appointed for playing, persons not members may be chosen to make up the match, and the players so chosen shall retain their places until the game is played out; but in all cases members shall have the preference when present at the time of choosing.

VII. If another player make his appearance on the ground after the game has commenced, (the sides being even,) the party having the choice shall not take him on his side until another player arrives to mate him, unless by permission of the chooser on the opposite side; but if there be a vacancy on either side he may be taken to fill such vacancy simply by notifying the opposite chooser.

VIII. Four bases or bounds shall constitute a round; the distance from first to second and from third to fourth base shall not be less than fifty feet—and from first to fourth and second to third not less than forty feet.

IX. The striker shall stand inside of a space of four feet in diameter at equal distance between the first and fourth base; and the catcher shall not enter within those lines. The thrower shall stand at least thirty feet from the striker.

X. Players must take their knocks in the order in which they are chosen; and after the first innings is played the turn will commence with the player succeeding the one who lost on the previous innings.

XI. The ball being struck at three times and missed, and caught each time by a player on the opposite side, the striker shall be considered out. Or if the ball be ticked or knocked and caught on the opposite side, the striker shall be considered out. But if the ball is not caught after being struck at three times it shall be considered a knock, and the striker obliged to run.

XII. If a player while running the bounds be hit with the ball thrown by one of the opposite side, before he has touched the home goal, while off a base, he shall be considered out.

XIII. When playing "each one for himself," or "one out—one out," twice catch behind shall be considered out; three times knock to be allowed, and the same rules to be observed as in "one out all out," with this exception, viz: the match shall consist of a certain number of innings on each side, as may be agreed upon by the choosers, and the side marking the highest number of tallies at the close of their respective innings shall be judged the winner.

XIV. A player having possession of the first base when the ball is struck by the succeeding player, must vacate the base, even at the risk of being put out; and when two players get on one base, either by accident or otherwise, the player who arrives last is entitled to the base.

XV. The ball being caught on the first bound from the ground shall be considered fair in all instances.

XVI. When no judges or referees are appointed, and a dispute arise, the two members choosing shall act as umpires in the matter; and in case they fail to settle the dispute they shall select one of the by-standers to whom the matter in question shall be referred—and his decision shall be final and binding upon all parties.

XVII. No member, engaged on either side, shall withdraw during the progress of the game, without first notifying the chooser of his intention.

XVIII. These Rules shall not be altered or amended except by a vote of two-thirds of the members present at a regularly called meeting; but all, or any portion of them, may be suspended during any one game by a vote of the majority of members present at the time of choosing sides.

The following is a list of the officers of the Olympic Ball Club for 1857: A. S. Frye, President; H. Forbush, Vice-President; O. F. Frye, Secretary; E. W. Cody, Treasurer; S. Fletcher, Director.

BASE BALL IN NEW JERSEY.—New Brunswick, N. J., Sept. 29, 1857.—FRIEND CLIPPER: Knowing that you take an interest in all manly sports, we send you the following account of base ball sports here:

We have two regularly organized clubs, respectively known as the Liberty, and Union Clubs. These two clubs played a match game some time since, which resulted in the Liberty beating their opponents tremendously. Feeling greatly elated by this victory they immediately came out with a challenge to any nine men in this place to play a game of base ball according to the rules of the game, which challenge was undoubtedly intended for a party of OLD FOGIES who were in the habit of playing the old fashioned base ball, which, as nearly every one knows, is entirely different from the base ball as now played. The Old Fogies were not a club, but any one could play who wished. They, however, accepted the challenge, and, in order to prepare themselves to play correctly, they asked different members of the "Liberty" for the "rules" of the game; but the gentlemanly (?) members of the Liberty, instead of furnishing the rules, (as courtesy demanded), told them they *were not going to learn men the game.* The "Foundlings," as we shall designate them, however, procured them from the CLIPPER office, and selected nine men and an umpire, and, after practising four times, agreed to play the match on Saturday last. When they came on the ground it was found that *four* of the Foundlings out of nine were either sick, or unavoidably absent from the city, thus compelling them to choose four others on the ground; among whom were to be found those who had never run a base, and the umpire they were forced to take to make the compliment of nine; thus, on the instant, they were compelled to choose another umpire—Mr. R. M. Clare—who was almost entirely ignorant of the game, but who was chosen on account of his known honor and integrity. Mr. C. Barnes was umpire for the Liberty, who, without any conference with the Foundling's umpire, brought on John Van Nest, a regular member of the Liberty, as referee. The Foundlings permitted this, supposing him to be a man of some honor, but how they were mistaken let facts determine. In the third innings one of the Liberty men was caught out on a foul ball—the umpire, Mr. Barnes, decided it was a rolling ball, and not out; in the the next innings a Foundling was caught out under precisely the same circumstances. The referee immediately, without being referred to, cried at the top of his voice, OUT. The umpire, Mr. Barnes, was immediately asked for his decision; he said he could not reverse the decision of the referee, he being the highest officer on the ground. Again, the umpire decided a Foundling out while running home, and that before the ball was within 12 feet of the home base. Again one of the Liberty's, running to the first base and falling upon it with his hands, was decided in time; while in the next innings one of the Foundlings under the same circumstances was decided OUT by this model umpire.

At the last innings, the Foundlings having the bat, and two men out, it being at the time almost dark, this model of a referee got engaged in a very interesting conversation with an out-sider, and while so engaged, a ball was knocked foul; some said it was caught, others said it was not; the umpire could not decide, and the referee was called upon for his decision. He instantly said it was out, but in the same breath said *he did not see the ball caught.* This being the ninth even innings, the question was, who is victorious? Mr. Clare's book said each party had made 32 runs. Mr. Barns said the Liberty had made 32 and the Foundlings 31 runs, and that the referee must decide. He, with his usual justice, said the Liberty had made 32, and the Foundlings 29 runs. This caused a general laugh among all parties. He then made some alterations, and his account agreed with his brother Barnes. The following is the score of each according to the book kept by R. M. Clare:

LIBERTY CLUB.	RUNS.	FOUNDLINGS.	RUNS.
M. Hildebrunt, catcher	3	C. S. Williams, catcher	3
E. Sturgess, pitcher	2	R. M. Boggs, pitcher	5
E. Stout, short	4	Daniel Buzzee, short	2
J G. Baker, 1st base	5	I. Adams, 1st base	5
J. Hutchings, 2d base	3	E. Barnes, 2d base	4
J. Bidwell, 3d base	3	J. Langstaff, 3d base	4
J. Hardy, field	4	J. Robinson, field	2
D. Buzzie, field	3	William Buzzee, field	5
J. Wenser, jr., field	5	O. Myers, field	2
Total runs	32	Total runs	32

Umpire for Liberty Club, C. Barnes.
" " Foundlings, R. M. Clare.
Referee, John Van Nest, of Liberty Club. IN COG.

EUREKA VS. CLINTON.—On Saturday, the 26th, a friendly game was played at Hoboken, between the Eureka Club, of New York, and the Clinton Club, of Hoboken, on the invitation of the latter. The score of the game is as follows:—

EUREKA CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.	CLINTON CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
West, 2d base	3		2	McCollough, catcher	2		8
Barke, pitcher	5		0	Jessup, pitcher	4		6
Grey, field	3		1	Reed, 2d base	1		5
Stevens, short	2		2	Hall, 1st base	6		3
Wardell, 1st base	4		0	Grady, 2d base	3		5
Weeks, field	3		1	Geayer, field	4		6
Capell, catcher	3		0	Garrison, field	1		7
Davis, 3d base	2		1	Kerr, short	4		5
Wallace, field	2		1	Woods, field	2		7
Total runs	8			Total runs	52		

Umpire for the Eureka Club, Mr. Girvin.
" " Clinton Club, Mr. Vanderwarken.
Referee, Mr. W. H. Cohen, of the Union Club.

DONCASTER RACES.

Defeat of "Blink Bonny" for the St. Leger.

THE AMERICAN STABLE AGAIN—"BABYLON" BEATEN.

DONCASTER MEETING.

ALTHOUGH the interest respecting the great issue was deeper than it has been for many a long year, and the receipts on the Grand Stand on the first day about £250 more than in 1856, Doncaster looked unusually sombre on the St. Leger eve. In fact, the absence of Pritchard's band took all the life out of the streets, and in the betting-rooms at night very little was doing. No new favorite "came," and speculation was confined to the two, the mare having the call, as Vedett's triumph had been too hardly earned to inspire great confidence in the mind of Ignoramus's stanchest backers. This race, with which the meeting opened, was most hotly contested. Vedette, who gave 32 lb. for his year to Alice and Princess Royal, never came till opposite the Grand Stand, when Osborne made a splendid effort with him, and, by aid of unlimited steel and whalebone, landed him first by a bare head. Fisherman, who was fourth, was only beaten half a length from him. An equally fine race between three for the Filly Stakes followed, in which Lord Clifden's colors were victorious on Chanoinesse, and Sister to Ellington cleverly repeated her brother's (1855) victory in the Champagne Stakes, in which Eclipse, the highly-tried Findon crack, cut up wretchedly. The sooner his name is changed the better, as a worse style of race-horse is seldom seen, and he was beaten below the distance. Lord of Lorn was in front all the way, but he looked big and hardly fit.

However, these tactics were reversed on the Glasgow Stakes, and Nat got him cleverly home first by half a length; Gin, the July Stakes winner, third; and Lord Glasgow's last. The same fate attended his Lordship in the three races in which his colors figured. Melissa appeared in a hood, and it was confidently hoped by the stable that she would run to her high private form; but she was third only on sufferance, as nearly all the ruck were stopped before they reached the post. At the distance, Warlock on the inside, and Tasmania, came away; but it was all over at the Stand, and Nat landed the last year's St. Leger winner cleverly first by half a length. Black Tommy, who looked rather big, but much improved since the Derby, was a great favorite for the Revival Plate, but the distance was too short for him, and he was out of the race some way from home; and Culcavy (Blink Bonny's schoolmistress), coming with a rush on the outside, made a dead heat with New Brighton. The defeat of the black horse caused more interest than anything in the course of the afternoon. On the way home from the races a large crowd collected to look at Ignoramus, who was being walked about, in company with Skirmisher, in a paddock near the Doncaster Arms. The crack wore boots, and many of the *cognoscenti* maintained, as it seems with truth, that he was far from sound on the off front leg.

In point of weather the St. Leger day was equally beautiful; and from half-past ten in the morning the ceaseless tramp, tramp, with its accompaniment of train whistles, and the rumble of vehicles, commenced in the High street. Nearly 800 visitors came by the London 10s. special; and the colliers from the Wentworth district flocked up stanchly, each with their "croon" on the Earl's horse. The crowd was quite as great as, if not larger than, in Voltigeur's year;—so many cards were never sold before, and the Stand is said to have taken 800 guineas more than last year; in fact, the 3500 ticket supply quite ran out.

The sports commenced with the victory of Blanche of Middlebie—a very handsome filly—over Target and Sermon; and, when Hesperithusa had also succumbed in the Sweepstakes, eleven starters were hoisted up the telegraph. Sir Colin, for whom Mr. Parr had claimed Wells, was the first to show; and then came Ignoramus, with Lord Milton at his side. Imperieuse was but little looked at; and, though she has the most blood-like head and neck, she is, taking her altogether, a very light-boned mare. Tournament was ridden in a curb, and was sadly fidgetty; and Anton ended his antics with being left at the post. The same applies to Adamas, to whom Hughes was assigned, and a horse in sheets never left him till they were turned round at the post. Arsenal, with an enormous blister-mark on his beautiful quarters, went well; and when "Blink" at last arrived, led by Young l'Anson, and with Charlton on foot at her side, there was a mighty hush. The mare looked well, whisked her tail in her usual playful style, and bounded corkily along, while Ignoramus went nearer the ground with a sweeping, easy stride.

Nothing could have been more opposed than their styles of going; but the horse began to go back in the betting, and even the mare's friends began to think that her stable did not seem so confident as they should like. She, however, remained pretty steady, but the field had perhaps the call. Many fancied Ignoramus was too fat, and others vowed outright that he was "a lame-un." Commotion looked remarkably fresh, and we never saw Mr. Saxon more confident. There was one false start, in which Tournament broke away, and Ignoramus ran off third; but, at the next effort, a wretched straggling start was effected. Anton was restive at the instant the flag dropped, and, as a stern chase was hopeless, Alfred Day quietly sat on him there, and watched his late companions in their flight. Before they reached the Neatherd House the horses were in a body, Sir Colin leading them merrily along, and Blink Bonny and Ignoramus close together, fifth and sixth, both pulling very hard. Sir Colin led them at a fair pace along the T. Y. C. flat; but once past the Red House he was headed, and they were all, with one exception, pretty well together; it was, in fact, at this point, any one's race with the first six. At the bend Ignoramus was getting gradually into trouble on the outside; at the distance Charlton was hard at it on Blink Bonny; and "both the favorites are beat!" was the shout. Commotion looked dangerous at the half distance; but Nat, who had been handy in front, came forward, had him and Tournament safe at the Stand, and won cleverly by two lengths; Commotion beating Tournament by a neck for second place, Blink Bonny a bad fourth, and Ignoramus behind her. A slight shout was raised as the winner entered the enclosure, but the rest of the crowd outside were fairly dumb with disappointment, and the ovation which would have greeted either of the two favorites died on their lips. Never was there such a complete overthrow of public running.

Imperieuse was originally bought by "Mr. Newland," a noble Lord who has "gone abroad," and passed into the hands of Mr. Scott, who trained for him. Such are the freaks of fortune! The lucky trainer won the One Thousand Guineas with her; but she was a bad fourth at the Oaks, and was beaten twice at York last month. She was bred by her Majesty, and was bought at the Royal sale as a yearling, for, we believe, 460 gs. She is said to have convinced Scott ten days since that she would win the St. Leger, by the style in which, with a heavy lad on her, she ran away from Warlock, with Nat on him, at at exercise; and but for fear of the favorites the stable would have won heavily. As it was, we believe their speculations were very limited, though rumor attributes a £5000 stake to a member of the Stock Exchange. The public have lost heavily, but the Ring must have had no small pull. Ignoramus's party were sadly discomfited, and the general impression was, from his style of walking after the race, that his leg had failed him near the Red House. For Blink Bonny's running no excuse was offered, except that she had been off (from a certain cause) for nine days, and only recovered the night before. Adamas made no figure whatever in the race, although, barring his temper, the horse looked better. The pace, 3 min. 25 sec., anything but great. Including this stake, Imperieuse has won nearly £6000 for her owner this year; and it will be long before any year produces a St. Leger so startling in its results, and so encouraging to outsiders. Skirmisher beat Fisherman easily, and was never caught in the Queen's Plate; and the Portland Plate was another very splendid specimen of handicapping. The following is the result of the running:—

TUESDAY.

Fitzwilliam Stakes.—Vedette, 1. Princess Royal, 2.
Filly Stakes.—Chanoinesse, 1. Touchstone filly, 2.
Champagne Stakes.—Sister to Ellington, 1. Lord of Lorn, 2.
Great Yorkshire Handicap.—Warlock, 1. Tasmania, 2.
Selling Stakes.—Nobman Smith, 1. Lot 3, 2.
Glasgow Stakes.—Lord of Lorn, 1. Night Ranger, 2.
Revival Plate.—New Brighton, 1. Culcavy, 2.
Doncaster Plate.—Orlanda, 1. Augury, 2.

WEDNESDAY.

Municipal Stakes.—Blanche of Middlebie, 1. Target, 2.
Sweepstakes.—Mainstay, 1. "My Niece," 2.

ST. LEGER STAKES.

Imperieuse	1
Commotion	2
Tournament	3
Blink Bonny	4

Her Majesty's Plate.—Skirmisher, 1. Fright, 2.
Portland Plate.—Meta, 1. Chanoinesse, 2.
Stand Plate.—Inder, 1. Emulator, 2.

THURSDAY.

Scarborough Stakes.—Fright beat Sir Colin.
Eglinton Stakes.—Saunterer, 1. Sister to Ellington, 2.
Cleveland Handicap.—Katharine Logie, 1. Bel Esperanza, 2.
Handicap Sweepstakes.—Prince of Denmark, 1. Scribbler, 2.
Sweepstakes of 10 sovs.—Ditto, 1. Brother to Marchioness, 2.

DEFEAT OF MR. TEN BROECK'S BABYLON.—Tuesday, Sept. 14.—Doncaster plate (handicap) of 70 sovereigns; one mile.

Mr. Payne's Orlando, by the Cossack, 3 yrs., 6 st. 2 lb....(French) 1
Mr. J. Osborne's Augury, 3 yrs., 7 st. 4 lb.....(Challoner) 2
Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 7 st. 8 lb., including 5 lb. ex.....(Dales) †
Mr. T. Cliff's Olympus, 4 yrs., 7 st. 12 lb.....(Aldcroft) †

The following also ran:

Mr. J. Merry's Special License, 3 yrs., 7 st. 7 lb. .....(Plumb)
Mr. Millard's Glantias, 4 yrs., 7 st. 3 lb.....(Charlton)
Mr. W. I'Anson's Culcavy, 5 yrs., 7 st. 1 lb.....(Withington)
Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Babylon, 3 yrs., 6 st. 12 lb.....(Fordham)
Capt. Christie's Nougat, 3 yrs., 6 st. 12 lb.....(D. Hughes)
Mr. Robinson's Dr. Sandwith, 5 yrs., 6 st. 7 lb.....(Bray)

Betting—7 to 4 against Augury, 6 to 1 each against Orlando, Culcavy and Nougat, 7 to 1 against Babylon, and 10 to 1 against Olympus. Won easily by a length; three lengths between the second and third; and a dead heat between the third and fourth; Babylon was fifth; Dr. Sandwith, sixth; Culcavy, seventh; and Nougat, eighth. On returning to scale, Mr. Osborn objected to Orlando, on the ground that she had crossed Augury near the finish. The case was referred to the stewards for investigation, but the objection was subsequently withdrawn.

REMINISCENCES OF THE BRITISH TURF.

THE PRINCE OF WALES, CHIFNEY, THE JOCKEY, AND THE JOCKEY CLUB.

ON the 20th of June, 1830, the turf was deprived by death of the support of its most illustrious and earnest patron, George IV. In 1784, the Prince of Wales made his first appearance as a proprietor of race-horses, and soon entered into the pursuit of the turf with all the ardor of a thorough sportsman, and was generally allowed to possess great judgment in all matters appertaining to race-horses and races. In 1786 he was compelled, from the embarrassment of his circumstances, to part with his racing stud; but two years afterwards, upon his debts being paid and his income enlarged by parliament, he returned to the enjoyment of his favorite amusement with increased zest.

We here give a brief explanation of the fortunate event which occasioned his second retirement from the turf in 1792.

At this distance of time, when all the angry feeling engendered by interest and partisanship has passed away, a plain statement of facts, as they occurred, is all that is necessary, leaving it to the reader to draw his own conclusions.

On the 20th October, 1791, the Prince of Wales' best horse, Escape, ridden by the late Samuel Chifney, was beat by Coriander, (by two lengths,) and Skylark, for the plate, for which he was the favorite in the betting; Ditch-in. On the follwing day, the betting being 4 and 5 to 1 against Escape, this horse, jockied again by Chifney, beat Skylark and other horses easily, B. C.

Upon this, a great outcry was raised at Newmarket by the losers, who did not hesitate to say that Chifney had rode to lose on the 20th, and that the Prince of Wales was implicated in the cheat. The Prince, on the contrary, affirmed that he had not a stiver on the first race, while on the second, he only won about 400 gs.

In order to satisfy the Jocky Club as to Chifney's riding in these races, he made an affidavit, of which the following is a copy; he also caused him to be examined by Sir Charles Bunbury, Ralph Dutton, and Thos. Panton, Esquires, the Stewarts of the Jockey Club.

"Middlesex.

"Affidavit of Samuel Chifney, of Newmarket, in the county of Cambridge, rider, maketh oath and saith, that he, this deponent, did ride Escape, belonging to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in a race in which he was beaten, on the 20th October, 1791, at Newmarket; and that he did also at Newmarket ride the same horse in another race, on the next day, viz. the 21st of October, 1791, in which he won. That he made no bet whatsoever against Escape for the 20th of October, 1791, when he was beaten; but this deponent had one bet of 20 gs. upon Escape, and no more, for the 21st of October, 1791, when he won, which was betted for the deponent by Mr. Vauxhall Clark. And this deponent further saith, that he was not interested or concerned directly or indirectly in any other bet whatsoever against or for Escape, for either of the before mentioned days. And this deponent further maketh oath that on the said 20th of October, 1791, he neither did, nor caused or procured to be done, anything to check, hinder, or prevent the said horse Escape, from winning, but on the contrary, did everything which his judgment suggested to him, and his powers enabled him, to make Escape win the race he ran on the 20th, &c. And this deponent further maketh oath and saith: That in no place that he has had the honor of living in since 1784, has he won a guinea against any horse that was beat, where he either trained or rode him. And this deponent further maketh oath and saith: That which is asserted in the foregoing narrative or statement is true with his thoughts on the same.

(Signed) Samuel Chifney.

Witness John Collick."

In 1804, Chifney published a narrative of these occurrances, to which he added some directions for riding races. In this little work, to which he gave the name of "Genius Genuine," and which was published by subscription of five guineas each, he accounts for Escape's losing on the 20th, from his being short of work, and states that the gallop of that day was the means of getting him into sufficient trim to win on the following.

Notwithstanding Chifney's affidavit and explanation, Sir Charles Bunbury informed his Royal Highness, that if he suffered Chifney to ride his horses, no gentleman would start against him. The Prince was too generous to sacrifice his jockey, and therefore declined the turf altogether for some years.

The Prince returned to the turf in 1810, but did not visit Newmarket for some years after; and even when at length, having received the following letter which was agreed to unanimously at a numerous meeting of the Jockey Club, held at Brighton in 1805, he consented to forgive the insult he considered had been put upon him, and again to attend the Newmarket meetings, his Royal Highness left off sending horses there after the completion of his engagements in 1808, and confined his patronage to Brighton, Lewis, Bibury, Kingscote, and Maddington, for many years.

To H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, May it please your Royal Highness, "The members of the Jocky Club, deeply regretting your absence from Newmarket, earnestly entreat the affair may be buried in oblivion, and sincerely hope that the different meetings may again be honored by your Royal Highness's condescending attendance."

SUICIDE OF MR. CRAVEN.

On the 21st May, 1836, an inquest was held at the Mitre Tavern, Edgeware Road, on the body of the Hon. Henry Augustus Berkeley Craven, who shot himself, at his residence in Connaught Terrace, on Thursday night, after his return from Epsom. It appeared from the evidence, that the unfortunate gentlemen had retired to bed at an early hour, much depressed in spirits, and was found the following morning in the back parlor, dead, with a pistol in his hand, which he had discharged into his mouth. Several letters, addressed to different friends, and evidently written by him immediately before committing this fatal act, were found on his writing-table; their contents, however did not appear in the evidence.

It was proved that the deceased had exhibited considerable excitement at Epsom races, on the day the Derby was run for; being heard to exclaim more than once during that race, "Jersey wins!" But no evidence was given that the melancholy event was caused by losses on the race, and the jury returned their verdict, "temporary mental derangement." The real cause, however, of this deplorable event, was the losses sustained by the unhappy gentleman, in backing in the field against Lord Jersey's Bay Middleton, for the Derby; and which, it is believed, would have made him a defaulter to the extent of nearly £8,000 on the 24th, the "settling day" at Tattersall's; a position his too sensative feeling of honor made him unable to face.

A FOUR-STONE JOCKEY.

We next come to Ascot, in 1839, which once more brought the Derby horses before the public. The race we have occasion to refer to was for the Ascot stakes (handicap,) won by Mr. Forth's filly by Merchant by half a length, after a splendid race, for which the public were indebted to the great judgement displayed by those who fixed the weights. The excellent riding of Little Bell, a mere child, only *four stone*, and who rode the winner, excited general wonder and admiration, and even attracted the notice of her Majesty, who was pleased to have the juvinile jockey brought before her after the race, and graciously presented him with a ten-pound note. It is said that upon being asked his weight by the Queen, he answered, to the no small amusement of the royal circle, "Pleased ma'am, master says as how I must never tell my weight."

This little bijou of a jockey was accidently picked up by Mr. Forth, while riding a restive horse in Oxford Street. Mr. Forth had him apprenticed to him; but he soon after

wards bolted, but was recovered, upon a reward of £10 being offered by Mr. Forth, much after the method practised on the loss of a favorite lap-dog.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ZATRIKIOLOGICAL MISCELLANY.

BROOKLYN CLUB.—We await the documents, Mr. Sec'y Frere.

CHESS IN OHIO.—Our readers will remember a part of a game between Zanesville and Cincinnati, given by us some little time back: we are now furnished with the whole game by the kindness of our correspondent "COZIO," and give it here.

Zanesville. White, Mr. Merrick.	Cincinnati. Black, Mr. Smith.	Zanesville. White, Mr. Merrick.	Cincinnati. Black, Mr. Smith.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	19..Q Kt × K P	P × Q B P
2..Q–K B 3	K Kt–B 3	20..Kt × Kt	Q × Q
3..B–Q B 4	P–Q B 3	21..Kt × Q	Kt × Kt
4..P–Q 3	P–Q 4	22..Q R–Q Kt sq	Q R–Q sq
5..B–Q Kt 3	P × P	23..K R–Q B sq	K B–Q B 4
6..P × P	Q–her 5	24..Kt–K B 5	P–K B 3
7..Kt–Q 2	K B–Q B 4	25..Q B–Q 4	P–K Kt 3
8..K Kt–K 2	Q–home	26..B × B	Kt × B
9..P–K R 3	P–Q Kt 4	27..Kt–K 3	Q R–Q 5
10..Castles	Castles	28..B–Q sq	B × K P
11..P–Q R 4	B–Q Kt 2	29..B–Q B 2	P–Q B 6
12..Q–K Kt 3	Q Kt–Q 2	30..P–K B 3	B × B
13..P–Q B 3	B–Q Kt 3	31..Kt × B	Q R–Q 7
14..B–Q B 2	K–R sq	32..K–R 2	Kt–Q 6
15..P–Q Kt 4	P–Q R 4	33..K R–Q sq	K R–Q sq
16..Q Kt–K B 3	Q–her B 2	34..R × R	P × R
17..Q B–Q Kt 2	P–Q B 4	35..Kt–Q sq	Kt × Kt
18..P–Q B 4	B P × Kt P	36..R × Kt	P–Q Kt 6, and Zanesville resigns.

GOOD FOR YOU, "SEQUENCE."—We have heard of your doings through our mutual cricketing friend, Mr. Comery, of your city. Fulfil your promise made to us some months since; go on and prosper abundantly. In the fullness of time we shall expect a full account from yourself.

RESPONSE TO METELLUS.—CHESS ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir*: That I may not seem discourteous I will, for the present, answer "Metellus" friendly challenge as follows;—*Major* proposition—Chess, as my amusement, must be kept subservient to my business; *minor*, I must embark in but one correspondence game the coming winter; *therefore*, I cannot, just now, make an explicit arrangement. Honor holds me bound to a return game with my late pleasant and gentlemanly opponent, "De Prefontaine"—if he wishes it. If disengaged with him, on the 1st of Nov. next, I will enter upon a game with my present challenger, at one of the openings named, if he shall still wish it. In conclusion, permit me to bespeak the consideration of either of the gentlemen, that they may not wholly despise my chess skill for giving them an easy victory; as my time and mind will be so pre-occupied that I shall not at all times be able to bestow an equal and proper attention upon such a game. Pardon the length to which this has run, but insert it all, if consistent; and believe me ever your own and correspondent's fellow-worshipper at the shrine of Caissa.

RUY LOPEZ DE SIGURA.

CHESS CONGRESS.

NOTES OF PREPARATION.—We had anticipated being able to lay before our readers the results of the fire[illegible]aring off in the Grand Tournament of our National Congress, but [illegible]ers, up to our latest date, had not progressed thus far. Most [illegible] contending champions are here, and many a pretty display of knigoaly prowess has been given by way of preface. We can announce definitely that sixteen will be the number to enter the lists.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. L. Paulsen, of Dubuque, Iowa, played, blindfold, three games simultaneously against Mr. Fuller and Dr. Raphael, of New York, and Mr. Frere, of Brooklyn. The two latter he won, losing to Mr. Fuller. This latter game occupied about six hours and a half. That with Dr. R. is spoken of as displaying points of especial excellence and solidity of style: that with Mr. Frere was finished by Mr. P. in a style of remarkable brilliancy.

On Monday evening Paul Morphy tried the temper of his lance by running six off-hand tilts with two of our magnates, Messrs. Perrin and Stanley: he won them all except the closing *partie* with Mr. P., which, at a very late hour, was abandoned as a draw. Two with Mr. P.; four with Mr. S. We give one of the games. It will highly interest our readers as being

The first passage at arms between Paul Morphy and a magnate of our Metropolitan Club.

SICILIAN DEFENCE.

Attack, P. Morphy.	Defence, Mr. F. Perrin.	Attack, P. Morphy.	Defence, Mr. F. Perrin.
1..P to K 4	P to Q B 4	14..K B to Q 3	P to K B 4
2..K Kt–B 3	P–K 3	15..P–K Kt 4	P–K Kt 3
3..P–Q 4	B P × P	16..Kt P × P	K P × P
4..K Kt × P	Q Kt–B 3	17..K–R sq	K Kt–B sq
5..Q B–K 3	K Kt–B 3	18..Q R–B sq	K Kt–K 3
6..K B–Q 3	B–Q R 4	19..B × K B P	Kt × Q P
7..P–Q B 3	B–Q R 4	20..B × Q B	Q R × B
8..Castles	B–Q Kt 3	21..P–K B 5	K Kt × B P
9..Q Kt–Q 2	Q Kt–K 4	22..K R × Kt	Kt P × R
10..K B–K 2	P–Q 4	23..Q–K R 5 +	K–Q 2
11..P–K B 4	Q Kt–B 3	24..Q–K B 7 +	Q–K 2
12..P–K 5	K B × Kt	25..P–K 6 +	K–Q 3, and
13..B P × B	K Kt–Q 2	struck his colors.	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 81.

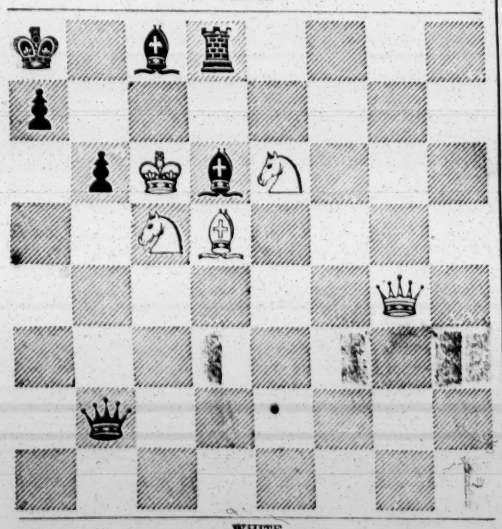
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..B to Q 2 +	K to his 4 (1)	3..Kt to B 6	Anything
2..Q–K 4 +	K × Q (2)	4..P mates.	
	(1)		
1..	Q interposes	3..B × Q	Anything
2..Q × P +	K moves	4..gives mate	
	(2)		
2..	K moves	3..Q to B 6 +, and Kt mates.	

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Answers unavoidably postponed till next week.

PROBLEM NO. 82.—BY EDWIN J. WELLER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in six moves.

GAME NO. 82.

Lately played by our contributors "Cambridge" and Edwin J. Weller, both of Boston.

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White, Cambridge.	Black, E. J. Weller.	White, Cambridge.	Black, E. J. Weller.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	15..B to K B 3	Castles
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	16..K R–K sq	K Kt–Q 4
3..P–Q 4	K P × P	17..B–K Kt 5 (*c*)	Q–K Kt 3
4..K Kt × P (*a*)	Q–K R 5 (*b*)	18..Q × Q	B P × Q
5..Kt × Q Kt	Q × K P + (*c*)	19..Q B × B	Kt × Kt
6..Q B–K 3	Q × K Kt	20..B × K R	K × B
7..Q–K 2	K B–K 2 (*d*)	21..Q R–Q sq	P–Q 4
8..Q–her 3	K Kt–B 3	22..Q R–Q 4	P–K R 4
9..K B–K 2	P–Q 3	23..P–K Kt 4	R P × P
10..P–K R 3	Q–her 2	24..Q R–K B 4 +	K–Kt sq
11..Q Kt–B 3	P–Q R 3	25..K R–K S +	K–R 2
12..Castles K R	P–Q B 3	26..R P × P	P–K Kt 4
13..Kt–Q R 4	Q–K 3	27..Q R–K B S	Resigned.
14..Q Kt–Kt 5	Q R–Kt sq		

NOTES.

(*a*) A move universally decried as inferior, till Staunton (Handbook, pp. 170–3) presented some new features well worth attentive consideration.

(*b*) This retort has always been looked upon as so powerful that it turns the scale in favor of the Defence. Lewis continues:

5..Q to her 3	K Kt to B 3	9..P to K B 4	Q B to K B 4
6..K Kt × Kt	Q P × Kt	10..Q–K B 3	Q K Kt 3
7..P–K 5	K Kt–his 5 (1)	11..K B–Q 3	K B–Q B 4,
8..P–K Kt 3	Q–K R 4	and has the best of the position.	

Walker claims the merit of being the first to introduce this move, but credits its invention to Mr. Pulling, of the London Chess Club. Staunton thinks its force has been overrated; see the pages indicated.

(1) Walker here gives:

7...	B to Q B 4 *best*	9..Q × K B	Kt to Kt 5
8..Q B to K 3	K B × B	10..Q–K 2	Q–K 2,

having the better game.

(*c*) And ought to be "secure of remaining with a P more."—*Lewis.*

(*d*) At once to K 3d, rather. His t mid policy, uncalled for, enables his adversary, which he judiciously and promptly does, to develop his game and get a superior position.

(*e*) Well and pungently played; he now takes an attack which he conducts to the end in a manner highly creditable to his chess attainments even now, and that gives promise of great excellence in the future.

ENIGMA NO. 81.—BY HERR HORWITZ.

A masterly study from Herr H.'s forthcoming work.—*Ill. Lon. News.*

WHITE.—K at Q R 7; R's at Q B 7, and Q Kt 5; B at Q B 5; P's at K Kt 4, K 3, Q 3, and Q R 4th.

BLACK.—K at Q 4; Q at home; B at Q 3; P's at K Kt 4, K 3, Q 5, Q Kt 2, and Q R 3d.

White to play and win.

ENIGMA NO. 82.—BY EUGENE B. COOK.

No. 1047, *Ill. Lon. News.*

WHITE.—K at Q R 7; Q at K B 6; B at Q sq; Kt at K 5th.

BLACK.—K at Q 4; P at K 3d.

White to play and mate in three moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME FIRST.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philadelphia.
16..Kt takes Q P	B takes Kt
17..R takes B	Q to K 2
18..Q B to K B 4	

GAME SECOND—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
16..P to K B 5	P to Q Kt 4
17..B to Q 5	Q R to Q Kt sq

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
14..K Kt to his 5	P to K B 4
15..K B takes B	K B P takes K B
16..Kt to K 6	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
8..Q takes B 2d P	P to Q 3
9..Kt to K B 3	Q Kt to B 3
10..P to Q 4	Q to K 2

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

☞ To "ALONZO."—Respecting Game No. 74, I acknowledge my error; being "all wrong" myself, and "Alonzo" "all right."

EMULF EDMON.

☞ We reserve solution of Position No. 150, new series, the board being reversed. Will Augustus send us a solution?

A CARD.

LANCASTER, September, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—Please find solution of Position No. 142, new series, by "Know Nothing."

Black men on Nos. 5, 9, 10, 12, 13. Black King on 26.

White men on Nos. 7, 18, 19, 20, 21, 24.

Black to play and win.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
26 to 22	7 to 2 (1)	14 to 17	21 to 7
22 15	2 6	15 11 (*a*)	
9 14	20 16	Black wins.	
	(1)		
	18 15	18 23	11 7
10 14	15 11 (3)	23 18	7 3
14 18	11 8	27 32	3 7
18 23	19 15 (2)	32 28	24 19
22 18	15 11	28 24 (*b*)	
23 27	7 2	And Black wins.	
	(2)		
	7 2	28 24	8 4
22 18	2 7	18 23	11 16
23 27	7 11	13 17	21 14
27 32	19 15	9 18 (*c*)	
32 28	24 19		
	(3)		
	7 2	32 28	24 19
14 18	15 11	18 14	6 2
18 23	19 15	28 24	19 15
22 18	3 8	24 19 *	
23 27	15 10	Black wins.	
27 32	10 6		

(*a*) The few that entertained the idea that White could draw by losing the man, are very welcome to this solution.

(*b*) This variation shows how systematically Black was conducted, winning with the greatest ease.

(*c*) And forces a piece in a few moves.

* There is no necessity of carrying the variations farther. Enough has been shown to convince any unprejudiced mind the difficulty of the position.

Draught contributors, remember, it is on the "Discussion Game" that the above came in play.

Mr. Editor, before I wind up this very lengthy affair, let me express my satisfaction at seeing John Drummond, Esq., still imbued with the Draught spirit. (I had heard from those who pretended to know that Drummond's days were past for chequers.) I hope that everything in the shape of a satisfactory match may be agreed upon, and let the best player win.

Mr. Drummond has given to the world the greatest number of games of any player that ever has published a work on the science. I fondly trust that the "light of other days" may still shine on his undertaking. Yours fraternally in Chequers, KNOW NOTHING.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

KNOW NOTHING, Lancaster, Erie Co., N.Y.—We publish your masterly analysis of Position No. 142, New Series, this week. Accept our best thanks for the same. Regarding that Tournament, we think the prospect grows brighter and brighter. Have not heard that A. R. N. has been to Scotland—or that he is going.

SUBSCRIBER, Albany, N. Y.—You are not sufficiently explicit in your note enclosing Position. Please inform us who *plays* "White," and whether Black or White is to win. When we learn this, we shall be prepared to examine farther.

NEMO.—We have received five more Positions from you. Reserved for examination. Accept our thanks.

FOO FOO, Albany, N. Y.—Position on hand. Thank you. Will examine and report in our next. You will observe that we inform E. F. S. of your wishes.

E. F. S.—Foo Foo wishes us to state that "If you wish to play any *particular game*, and will forward the moves (on both sides) to the point which 'forms the game,' he will take it up at 'the next move.'" Should you wish to play another at the same time, he will be happy to play Old Fourteenth.

OLD FOGY, Boston.—Thanks. Your game is a "tip topper." "Keep 'em a comin'."

HARRY OF BUFFALO.—We owe you one for "Whilter." What do you think of "Old Fogy's" game? Some, eh?

UNCLE SAM.—We publish your game this week. Regarding the Position—a 1 O. K. We think we shall have a Draught Tournament.

AUGUSTUS.—Your challenge next week.

J. H. H. HARWICH.—We have read your letter carefully, and after "looking over things," decline publishing it at present. If, however, you will forward the names of two or three, or even *one* that has done more for our game than John Drummond, we will reconsider the matter. Your challenge next week.

WOBURN.—Will insert your challenge next week.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 149.

NEW SERIES.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..23 to 19	24 to 15	4.. 5 to 9	13 to 6
2.. 7 11	15 8	5.. 1 3	
3.. 6 10	14 7	and wins.	

GAME NO. 81.—NEW SERIES.

THE OLD FOURTEENTH.

A correspondence game. Played between "Uncle Sam" and "Nemo."

Black, Uncle Sam.	White, Nemo.	Black, Uncle Sam.	White, Nemo.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	19.. 6 to 13	15 to 10
2.. 8 11	22 17	20..17 22	26 17
3.. 4 8	17 13	21..13 22	24 19
4..15 18	24 20	22..11 15	28 24
5..11 15	28 24	23..22 26	10 7
6.. 8 11	26 23	24..15 18	19 15
7.. 3 8	23 14	25..18 23	24 19
8.. 9 18	21 17	26..23 27	7 3
9..18 22	25 18	27..27 32	3 7
10..15 22	30 25	28..32 27	7 11
11.. 6 9	25 18	29..27 24	11 4
12.. 9 14	18 9	30..26 31	4 8
13.. 5 21	27 23 (*a*)	31..31 26	8 11
14..11 15	31 26	32..26 22	19 16
15..15 18	23 14	33..12 19	11 16
16..10 17	19 15	34..19 23 (*b*)	16 19
17.. 2 6	32 28	35..22 18	
18.. 7 11	13 9	and wins.	

(*a*) An experimental move.

(*b*) It's "no go."

BOSTON, Sept. 28, 1857.

MR. CHECKER EDITOR—*Dear Sir:* As I see you "count me in, I am induced to try my hand at a game which I hope may prove of interest to a few of your readers at least. To the "would be" or "self styled champions," I will meekly say, spare the feelings of a "poor old man," and not pounce upon him like a "pack of wolves," for any *imaginary* or *real* errors in the following game. "Know Nothing" will please excuse the criticism on his Dyke. I did not think he expected to win a game of so *venerated* a player as "Uncle Sam."

For ever yours, "OLD FOGY."

GAME NO. 82.—NEW SERIES.

THE WHILTER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	8..11 to 16	23 to 18 (*b*)
2.. 9 14	22 17	9..15 22	29 25 (*c*)
3.. 7 11	25 22	10..22 29	26 22
4..11 16	26 23	11..16 23	27 2
5..16 20	30 26	12..20 27	2 11
6.. 2 7	17 13(*a*)	13.. 3 8	32 23
7.. 8 11	22 17	14.. 8 15 (*d*) drawn.	

NOTES BY "OLD FOGY."

(*a*) This move your humble servant considers a substantial draw. 23 to 18 no doubt also draws, as all who are posted know.

(*b*) A queer move; any other would get "jessie." Checker enthusiasts please take a *realising sense* of this position and treasure up the brilliant stroke.

(*c*) The Whites are determined to bring the Blacks up to the "scratch."

(*d*) I think "The Whilter" one of the most scientific games played. The good variations are without end.

A CARD.

LANCASTER, Oct. 1, 1857.

ED. D. D.—*Dear Sir:* The position I sent you a few weeks since has turned out to be a "real buster," and on a second thought I have determined to reserve it as a candidate for the Draught Congress, which I hope will, as proposed, take place next winter.

On the first page, please notice a game lately played, by mail, between your correspondent "Nemo" and myself.

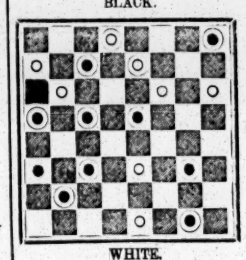
Truly yours, UNCLE SAM.

A CARD.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* If "Martin" plays second side o Defiance, I will move 6 to 9, but *not* 8 to 11, as my 8th move. Or he can take the Black and move to please himself. Yours, NEMO.

P. S.—In my challenge to "Martin" I clearly meant one of us to begin at the 8th, leaving him to choose his side; but he makes me move 8 to 11, which he knows to be bad. Now, I will either move 6 to 9, or take the second side; but if "Martin" wishes me to take the first, and play 8 to 11, I will not play. NEMO.

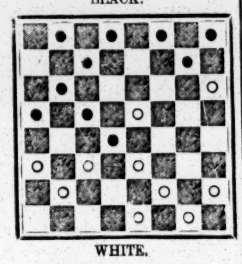
POSITION NO. 153
NEW SERIES.
By "Phineas."
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

POSITION NO. 154.
NEW SERIES.
By "Alonzo."
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.	White—A. F.
7.. 9 14	18 9
8.. 5 14	

BETWEEN FOO FOO AND E. F. S.

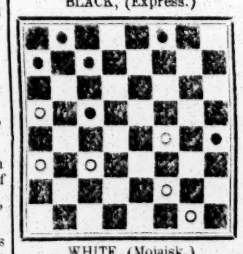
Black—E. F. S.	White—Foo Foo.
1..11 15	22 17
2.. 9 14	23 19

BETWEEN NEMO AND MARTIN.

DEFIANCE.

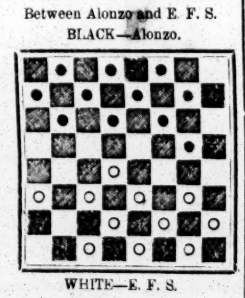
Black—Nemo.	White—Martin.
8.. 8 11	22 17

MATCH GAME.
Between Mojaisk and Express.
BLACK, (Express.)



WHITE, (Mojaisk.)
White to move.

MATCH GAME.
Between Alonzo and E. F. S.
BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.
White to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

The times begin to touch our places of amusement, and it will take uncommon managerial tact to provide suitable entertainments to force patronage, and to thereby weather the storm in safety, if not profitably.

Miss Heron closed on the 3d, after a not very remunerative, though lengthy engagement. She makes way for the old stock company who have been for the last few weeks vainly endeavoring to please the Philadelphians.

Mr. Matthews' engagement at the Broadway terminated on Saturday last; it has proved a profitable one. The theatre was closed on Monday evening, in order to prepare for the grand ballet of Faust, in which the Rouzani ballet troupe make their debut in this city. They commenced on Tuesday.

Miss Charlotte Cushman has been more than successful at Burton's, the house being crowded night after night, and seats secured for several nights in advance. Meg Merriles is the card this week, in which character Miss Cushman has no equal.

Johnston, at the Olympic, has produced a new burlesque called King Lager, or Ye Sons of Malt. It is full of fun, and just suits these depressing times.

The "great" artists of the Italian Opera gave a sacred concert at the Academy of Music, on Sunday evening. There were several more sacred concerts at the various lager bier shanties in the Bowery on the same evening. We are a "great peoples."

Laura Keene is doing middling with her standing army, the "Siam Light Guard." Falconer's original drama, "Husband of an Hour," was produced here on Monday evening, with decided success.

Eddy continues the "spectacle drama" at the Bowery. The old place does a fair share of business.

The Minstrel business, in the hands of the Bryants, is flourishing astonishingly. The old hall, where E. P. Christy had his triumphs, looks like "old times come again once more," for the patronage bestowed upon the brothers Bryant has the pure ring of the metal about it.

The Carlo Family of "Polymorphoses Equilibriste" are turning themselves inside out at the Museum, and the Welsh Nightingale carries out the programme with her vocalizations.

White's Melodeon, in the Bowery, seems to have "cove in." We have not heard what the difficulty is, but presume it is owing to the suspension of the Philadelphia banks.

A $100 banjo is advertised to be played for by all the best banjo players in the country, at the Chinese Assembly Rooms, on the 19th inst. Shade of Tom Briggs, rush to [illegible] rescue.

NATIONAL [illegible]MARY.

Chanfrau opened at Forbes theatre, P[illegible], on the 5th.

George Jamison and Annie Senter having [illegible]ned to put in an appearance at the People's Theatre, Dubuque, according to announcement, the manager stopped their beans when they did appear, and a newspaper war was the result. The "Dubuquers" pitch into "travelling stars" like forty.

Mr. Charles Matthews commenced at the Boston Theatre on the 5th, but we have not heard with what success.

Crisp's new theatre at Memphis, Tenn., was to be "lit up" for the first time on Monday last.

Matt Peel's Campbell Minstrels had left Cleveland for New Orleans, via. Cincinnati. Mert. Sexton, by his peculiar style of dancing, was greatly admired at Cleveland. Mert. will always find favor with the Clevelanders, now that he has made his mark there.

The Francois and Gabriel Ravel troupe, with Yrca Matthias, are drawing immensely at the Holliday Street, Baltimore.

Mrs. Rachel Eberle, who sued the Boston Theatre corporation for $1500, for injuries sustained by her in her business during the building of the theatre, was awarded $1478 25 in the Superior Court on the 2d. Now then, let the theatre folks be "keerful" how they infringe on the rights of lone widows.

Mr. Hough, who undertook to manage the Lexington, Ky., Varieties, is said to have suddenly taken to himself wings, and flown, no man knows whither, and that somewhere the company missed the "cue." Alas! the poor stock player—his trials are many, and his afflictions sore.

W. H. Smith, stage manager of the Boston, has just been awarded a premium at a cattle show, for a two-year old heifer of the Devonshire breed. Smith's a trump—who can take him in the cattle line?

Messrs. Blake, Lester, and others of Wallack's company, have been playing at the Walnut Street, Philadelphia, recently, to thin houses. On Saturday evening, 3d inst., on the occasion of Mr. Blake's benefit, there were but few persons present, and in answer to a "call," Mr. B. made the following speech, as we find it reported in the *Sunday Transcript* of that city:

"You have called upon me for a speech. If I say what I think, it will neither be pleasant to you, nor agreeable to me. It is lamentable—it is lamentable—it is lamentable for the citizens to see the Walnut Street Theatre thus—thus attended; and if people, formerly regarded with favor, coming from other parts, are not treated better than the company now playing here, I am quite confident that they will have a d—d poor opinion of you. These are my sentiments."

If Mr. Blake is correctly reported, he should have been hissed off the stage by those who *had* patronized him, but who were thus grossly insulted in return for their kindness. If the attendance was not large, should those who *were* present be censured for the absence of others? We hope, for Mr. Blake's reputation, that the remarks ascribed to him have been misunderstood by the reporter for the *Transcript*.

During Miss Dora Shaw's stay at Pittsburgh, she performed Pauline, and the man "what did" Beausant termed her a *supplement* instead of a suppliant at his feet. The worst of it is he did not exhibit the slightest compunction of conscience at his "remorseless act."

Miss Rowena Granice was performing in Sacramento, Cal., at last accounts. She was about to produce a new drama called "Ned McGowan, the exile." Miss Julia Dean Hayne was also in Sacramento, at the Forest Theatre.

A son of Mr. James Dunn was dangerously injured in this city a few days since by falling from a window.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton are performing at the Albany Theatre.

An actor, named J. G. Reed, belonging to a dramatic company performing in Gloucester, Mass., was accidentally shot in the head on the 2d inst. The wound is not dangerous.

The New Orleans opera troupe performed in Cleveland last week.

Sanford's opera troupe, in Philadelphia, are doing Box & Cox, and the ever-laughable burlesque on the Hutchinson family.

The Gazzaniga opera company are at the Philadelphia Academy of Music.

Mr. W. W. Clapp, Jr.'s version of La Fiammina has met with much better success than that which attended Miss Heron's adaptation in this city.

At the Dutch theatre, Philadelphia, they have brought out "Die Grille," oder "Der Zwillingsbruder." It must be a good thing.

Mrs. Charles Howard is announced to commence an engagement at the National, Boston, on the 12th, "for one week only."

Franklin & Co.'s Circus had disbanded in Sacramento, and Messrs. Hernandez & Fisher were to have sailed for New York on Sept. 5th.

Daddy Rice was the star on the occasion of the opening of the New Bedford Theatre, on the 5th inst. The veteran seems to "wheel about" almost as sprightly as ever.

Lola Montez having last lectured the Newarkers, gives her attentions next to the "Worcester folk."

Dick Slifer was at last reports travelling through Ohio.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

OCT. 13.—Brooklyn vs. Manhattan, (return) at Hoboken
17.—Germantown vs. Delphian, at Philadelphia.
—.—Hamilton vs. Olympian, at Philadelphia.
—.—Brooklyn vs. Kings County, at Bedford.
—.—Long Island vs. Mechanics, of Newark, (return) at Newark.
—.—Star and Thistle vs. Boston, (return) on Boston Common.
—.—Star and Thistle vs. Lawrence United Eleven.

ST. GEORGE VS. PHILADELPHIA.—This match not having been played as noticed last week, was, we are sorry to say, the cause of disappointment to a great many persons in this vicinity, there being quite a number who visited Hoboken on both days.

PROFESSIONALS VS. NON-PROFESSIONALS.—This match takes place at Hoboken on Wednesday and Thursday, 7th and 8th inst. We sincerely hope that it will turn out as intended, a regular benefit for the professionals; as by supporting them liberally, the fraternity will add largely to their own pleasure, as well as to the success and the bringing of this beautiful game to greater perfection on this continent. Friends, give them a bumper.

CRICKET AT SHELBURN FALLS, MASS.—A spirited match came off at that place on Saturday, 26th ult., between the married and single residents, which resulted in the defeat of the latter by 16 runs. This, however, led to a most important result, namely: the establishment of a club which is already thriving exceedingly. It has been named the Franklin Club, and placed under the direction of the following named gentlemen: Wm. Boulling, Esq., President; J. Thompson, Esq., Vice-President; J. Walker, Esq., Treasurer; S. Rowland, Esq., Secretary; C. Bowers, R. Bareloid, C. Smedley and J. Boulling, Esqs., Managing Committee.

NEW DURHAM VS. ESSEX.—The particulars of this match, and other cricket matter we are compelled to omit through want of space. The totals of the innings were as follows: New Durham, first innings, 90; second innings, 81. Essex, first innings, 47; second innings, 23.

CRESCENT VS. PENNSYLVANIA.—These two clubs, both of Philadelphia, played a match at Germantown, on Saturday, 3d instant, the former with their first eleven, the latter with their second. Space forbids our giving more than the result of each innings in this issue. They were as follows: Crescent, 45 and 48; Pennsylvania, 50 and and 44, with two wickets to go down.

MANHATTAN VS. KINGS COUNTY.—One innings each was played by these clubs on the occasion of their return match at Hoboken, on Tuesday, 29th ultimo. The following are the totals: Manhattan, 126; Kings County, 135.

SINGLE WICKET.—This branch of the game is growing in favor with our young friends of Philadelphia. The following is the result of a match played by C. J. Churchman and L. F. Jones, on Saturday, 2d instant.

C. J. Churchman, 11 and 0; L. F. Jones, 4 and 8.

SPORTS IN OLD BERKS.

"NO SUSPENSION OF PIGEON SHOOTINGS."

CITY OF READING, Oct. 5th, 1857.

Notwithstanding the panic which pervades the monetary affairs of the Union, the lovers of the trigger still keep up the fire, which was strongly demonstrated on Saturday the 3d inst.

A private match came off beyond the northern limits of the city, [North 8th street,] between the hours of six and seven, A.M., which was most respectably attended.

The prize contended for consisted of a ten-dollar gold piece, [and the price of the pigeons,] a great temptation these times, which was warmly contended for between the competitors. They shot at 5 pigeons each, 1¼ oz. of shot, 21 yards rise, 100 yards fall, from ground trap; each party trapped for the other.

The following is a correct

SUMMARY.

A. L..... 11011—4	against	E. J. R....11110—4	
Mr. T.... 11110—4		J. B.....11111—5	
Total.....8		Total.....9	

Thus the morning's amusement passed off in the most harmonious manner; and when the parties retired from the field, the general desire expressed was for another rally between the belligerents, which, we understand, is on the tapis for a supper, [lager bier I hope included.] Should the same come off, I hope to be present, when I will chronicle you the details.

Respectfully yours, PIGEON FEATHER.

CHAMPION CUP OF ALL NATIONS.—Among the invited guests on the committee's steamboat, to witness the regatta of the New York Yacht Club, on the 1st instant, was Commodore Archdeacon, of the Royal Harwich Club, and V. P., of the Royal Thames Club. From some remarks made by this gentleman, it is probable that England intends to send over a yacht next season, to compete for the Champion Cup of All Nations, according to the offer recently made by the New York Yacht Club, in whose possession the Cup now is.

OH, YES!—We notice in the Philadelphia papers, the advertisement of a new book, just published there, entitled "Gouge on Banking." We think "Banks on Gouging" would be more applicable to the times.

DEATH OF A HORSE JOCKEY.—On our eighth page will be found a notice of the death of Job Marson, a celebrated English horse jockey. A portrait of Marson is also given.

THE TURF.

FASHION COURSE.—FALL MEETING.

THE Autumn Meeting on this course commenced on Tuesday, Sept. 29, and terminated on the Friday following. Extraordinary efforts had been made to attach interest to this meeting in sporting circles, by the many promises of an anticipated exciting contest between three of the best horses of the day in America, and the circumstance that it was a so-called array of "North against South," similar to what was witnessed in years past between Henry and Eclipse, Fashion and Boston, and more recently, Fashion and Peytona. The "champion of the South" on this occasion, was the celebrated Charleston, whilst Nicholas 1st "represented the interests of the Northern Turf." The "hopes and money of the Virginia sportsmen" were centered in Engineer, the "gallant grey" who had so cleverly carried off the three mile heat race at the Spring meeting this year, on this course. Each animal had their respective admirers, the number depending entirely upon the district you were in. In this city and State, men swore by Nicholas 1st, owing to the fact, that he belonged to a well-known and honorable sportsman residing in the State of New York; while in the South, the chances of any horse competing successfully with their equine idol Charleston, were treated with contempt. The Virginians said little about their representative, but quietly took all the odds against him they could obtain, and backed him for a pile of "almighty dollars."

A brief sketch of the performances of the three competitors may perhaps prove interesting to our readers.

Charleston, won the two year old stakes at Charleston, carrying 6 lbs extra, in 1:59; 2:00½; 2:04½; beating a field of three good animals; and in December last, won a stake at Columbia in 1:52; 1:58; beating Sea Breeze. This year he opened the campaign at Charleston on the 4th February, when he won the mile heats Hutchinson stakes in 1:49½; 1:47½; 1:50; 1:46; beating Mr. Doswell's Sarah Washington filly and two others. Two days after he won the two mile Hutchinson stakes in 3:43¾; 3:39½; 3:44; beating Sue Washington, Nicholas 1st, and Ada Tevis. On the 24th Feb. at Augusta, he won the mile stake in 1:48; 1:49; beating Ada Tevis again. At Macon, on 17th March, he again won a capital mile race, and two days afterwards a two mile stake in 3:48½; 3:50; beating Dallas. At Columbus, 31st March, won another mile stake, beating Don Juan and Birdcatcher in 1:46; 1:46; 1:48¼; 1:47½; and on the 4th April won the 1st heat of four miles in 7:39, in the race in which Sue Washington beat him and Frankfort. This was his last appearance in public.

Nicholas I. was entered for seven races last year, won five of them, ran third in another and paid forfeit once. This year he won a two mile heat in 3:43¾; and ran well the two succeeding heats, being beaten in the race by Charleston and Sue Washington. At Savannah, he won two races, beating three good horses in each, and making excellent time, and also a match for $2000 against Marksman. On the 26th Feb. he won a three mile purse at Augusta, in 5:51½; 5:46¾; beating Marksman and Adelgisa. His victory at the Spring meeting here on 5th June last, over Sue Washington and Toler in 7:40 and 7:43 is too recent to have been forgotten by our readers. He also on the 17th of the same month beat Sue Washington and Lucy Phillips in 7:39 and 7:44½.

Engineer, ran creditable in 1855, winning one race and coming in second in two or three others. In 1856 he won three races at one and two mile heats. He beat Union and Augusta in 1:56¼; 1:52; 1:53; 1:55½; 1:57; beat Augusta, Sam Letcher, and a Childe Harold mare, in 3:59½, 3:57, 3:57; made a dead heat with Johnny Dodson in 3:46½, at Petersburg; beat Adelgisa, Union and Michael Angelo, in 3:56, 3:50, 3:56, &c. The present year, on the 5th May, he won, at Broad Rock, the two mile purse, in 3:49, 3:52, beating Don Juan and Sonoma, and on the 8th won the four mile purse, beating Spider Legs and Kate Hunter, in 7:56½, 7:53½. At Petersburg, the following week, he ran second to Deucalion for the three mile purse. This year at the Fashion Course Spring Meeting he won in gallant style the three mile heat race, beating Mat Spangler and Etiquette, in 5:42½; 5:42½. June 17, same meeting, he won a race of two mile heats, beating Don Juan, Mat Spangler and Lilly. Time—3:42½; 3:43¼; 3:45¼.

Having described the respective previous performances of the horses entered for this "great race," we will at once proceed to a description of the race itself, on Tuesday, Sept. 29. The day was beautifully fine for the occasion, and on arriving at the Course we found an immense assemblage of spectators, a large portion being ladies, who evidently highly enjoyed the idea of witnessing an exciting race between the gallant steeds. But a great disappointment awaited the public, as an announcement was made from the Judges' stand that Charleston had lamed himself so severely on pulling up in his gallop on Monday morning, as to induce his owner to pay forfeit rather than run the risk of permanently injuring the horse by starting him.

The "race" was thus left to Nicholas I. and Engineer, and as the principal interest of the visitors had been centered in witnessing the race between Charleston and Nicholas, (the former having previously beaten the latter, but the wonderful improvement Nicholas had made caused his friends to be sanguine of success in reversing the result,) now that Charlston was hors-de-combat, the betting was 100 to 16 on the Russian Emperor, but without takers. The "run" may be described in a few words. About half-past two the horses were saddled, amid an eager crowd of their respective admirers. Nicholas is a bright chesnut horse, with four white feet, and stands about 15½ hands. He has very powerful forequarters, deep chest, great depth behind the saddle, and possesses immense propelling powers behind; his style of going is free and easy, and his long and sweeping stride contrasted strongly with the quick but short-stricken action of his opponent, Engineer. The latter is a light grey color, about 15¾ hands high, and shows a good deal of his sire, Revenue, about him. He was in splendid condition, and, like his opponent, reflected credit on their respective trainers. Nicholas I. was ridden by Gilpatrick in Mr. Hunter's (his owner's) colors, while Edmund Ketchum piloted Engineer. The following is a description of the race, four mile heats, of $1000 each, half forfeit, the proprietor adding the sum of $2000.

In the first heat, Gilpatrick, on Nicholas I., indulged Engineer with the lead, until half a distance from the Judges' stand, the 3d time around, when he gave Nicholas his head, and passing Engineer without an effort, he kept in advance the fourth mile, and won the heat very easily by about six lengths Time: 7 min. 45 sec.

SECOND HEAT.—Engineer again went off with a lead of 5 or 6 lengths, which he retained to the half distance the third time round. Here Gilpatrick called upon his horse, challenged and passed him in a few strides, and on passing the Judges' stand was a couple of lengths in advance, which he retained, and consequently increased, in consequence of a mistake in Engineer's jockey, in nearly pulling up his horse on passing the stand, [probably imagining the race was over.] and came in an easy winner by more than twenty lengths. Time: 7:47.

SUMMARY.

TUESDAY, Sept 29.—Sweepstakes for all ages, Club weights—3-year olds 90lbs—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—7, and upwards, 126—allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Three subs. at $1000 each, h. ft, with $2000 added by the proprietor. Four-mile heats.

John Hunter's ch g Nicholas I, by imp Glencoe, out of Nannie Rhodes by Wagner, 4 yrs.....(Gilpatrick)	1	1
James Talley's gr. h. Engineer, by Revenue, out of Andrewetta by Andrew, 5 yrs .....(Ed. Ketchum)	2	2
Thomas Puryear's b c. Charleston, by imp. Sovereign, out of Milwood by imp. Monarch, 4 yrs.....	dr.	

TIME.

	One Mile.	Two Miles.	Three Miles.	Four Miles.
First Heat.....2:02	3:57½	5:49	7:45	
Second Heat....1:59	3:53	5:41	7:47	

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 30.

The attendance of visitors exhibited a great falling-off in quantity, but was compensated by the superior quality of those present, nearly all the patrons of the turf, both of the North and South, being present, and among them we recognized many well-known individuals, staunch supporters of the national sport of horse racing. It was unfortunate in one respect that the exciting contest that resulted this day did not take place on Tuesday, as the vast assemblage then present must have thoroughly enjoyed the magnificent race which the contest for the proprietor's purse produced. It was one of the finest races ever witnessed on this or any other Course, and the excitement produced, when each of the three horses had won a heat, was most intense.

The first race on the cards was the Westchester Stakes, by subscription of $150 each, $50 forfeit; the second best horse to receive $100 from the stakes; the proprietor to give a silver set worth $150—two mile heats. The following were the entries:

R. L. Morris names b. f. Margaret Morris, by Glencoe out of Mary Morris.
J. S. Monot names br. f. Mary Thorn, by Trustee out of Kate Cole.
A. Maillard names blk. c. Nero, by Mariner out of Patsey Anthony.
C. T. Howell names ch. f. Ida Clarion, by Clarion, dam by Eclipse.

Nero, in consequence of an accident, by which he was lamed, did not run, consequently only three started. The first heat was won in the easiest possible style by Margaret Morris in 4:04; whilst in the second heat she actually distanced both her competitors, doing the distance in 3:53¾.

The next race, and which proved THE GREAT RACE of the meeting, was for the Proprietor's Purse of $400; two mile heats. The entries were:

P. C. Bush, ch. f. Parachute, 4 years old, by Yorkshire, dam Heraldry, by Herald.
James Talley's ch. h. Shocco, by Tallyho, dam Betsy White, 4 yrs old.
William H. Gibbons' ch. m. Nannie Lewis, 6 years old, by Glencoe, dam Motto, by Barefoot.
Thomas Puryear's ch. h. Charley Ball, 6 years old, by Wagner, dam Magnolia.

The betting on this race fluctuated in a very remarkable manner, long odds being laid on each horse, as they each in turn assumed the premiership in the betting, and were supported with spirit by their respective backers. At the start Charley Ball was decidedly first favorite, but he cut up badly in the race, being only able to get the third place in the first heat, and was subsequently withdrawn after the second heat. The first heat was won by Parachute, after a splendid struggle with Shocco, who was second, and Nannie Lewis fourth. Time, 3:47.

The second heat was won by Nannie Lewis, with Parachute second, and Shocco third, Charley Ball bringing up the rear. Time, 3 min. 48 sec.

The third heat was won by Shocco, with Parachute and Nannie Lewis his followers in the order named. Time, 3:47½.

The interest and excitement now became intense, each horse having thus won a heat, and the fourth heat was viewed with the most eager anxiety by the partisans of the respective horses. It resulted in the clever victory of Shocco, with Parachute and Nannie Lewis second and third. Time, 3:50.

RECAPITULATION.

The Westchester Stakes of $150, $50 forfeit, with $150 added.

Margaret Morris	1	1
Ida Clarion	2	dist.
Mary Thorn	3	do.

PROPRIETOR'S PURSE OF $400.

Shocco	2	3	1	1
Parachute	1	2	2	2
Nannie Lewis	4	1	3	3
Charley Ball	3	4	dr.	dr.

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY.

A good day's sport was anticipated, in consequence of a match having been made by the owners of Parachute and Shocco, to run this day, the proprietor of the former filly not being satisfied with his defeat by the latter horse on Wednesday, and believing she could retrieve her defeat by running her single handed, and without any other horse in the race. But another disappointment awaited the spectators, as it was found on arriving at the Course that Parachute had followed Charleston's example and "broke down in her exercise gallop." Every effort was made to give satisfaction to those present. The stands were thrown open free, and to prevent disappointment the proprietor offered a purse of $100, to be run for by Mary Thorne and Ida Clarion, the two animals defeated in the race for the Westchester stakes on Wednesday. In the first heat Mary Thorn took the lead, and although Ida Clarion made a determined effort to reach her at the back stretch, yet she was never approached and won in a canter. Time 1:51½. In the second heat, Mary Thorne displayed temper at the start, from her eagerness to be off, and in consequence Ida Clarion took the lead, but was almost immediately passed by Mary Thorne, who won the heat in the easiest possible manner in 1:54¼.

This race concluded the Fall Meeting of 1857.

YOUNG MORRILL ON THE TURF.—An impromptu match came off at the Rye Field in this city, yesterday, between "Young Morrill," owned by Hill, Fling & Co., and "Clifton," owned by Col. F. H. Lyford, of this city. Single dash of five miles. Stakes fifty dollars, play or pay—horses to walk, Morrill to harness. Clifton to wagon. At 2 o'clock the horses came upon the ground, Morrill drove by Fling, and Lyford holding the reins over Clifton. Henry J. Nichols, Wm. Martin and E. J. Morrison acted as judges. The horses came to the score in fine style, and got the word at the first attempt, Clifton having the pole. The horses went off at a sweeping pace. At the first turn Morrill broke, and Clifton opened a small gap and led to the half mile in six minutes. The first mile was made in 12:10—Clifton still on the lead and opening the gap at every turn, winning the race and purse and beating Morrill at least one-fourth of a mile, in one hour, two minutes and forty-six seconds.—*Manchester (N. H.) American, 22d.*

CANINE.

A 17-POUNDER.—I have a dog 17 lbs weight that shall fight any dog of the same weight in the country for $100 or $200 a side.
JOHN HALFORD, Providence, R. I.

CHALLENGE TO "NIG."—Philadelphia, Oct. 5, 1857. I will fight my slut at 37 or 38 lbs, against Mr. Reese's black dog "Nig," for his own sum, providing he confines his dog to 39 lbs check. Fight to come off six weeks after the match is made, in New York.
WM. J. CONNELL, 21st street, 2d door North of Cherry st.

DANDY AND JACK.—Mr. McLaughlin's dog Dandy has been matched to fight Mr. Giddings' dog Jack, at 25 lbs., for $100 a side. The fight is to come off on the 21st of October.

FIGHT BETWEEN 24-POUNDERS.—A fight came off on 30th September, between Wm. Garrett's Rattler, and Andrew Wright's 24 lb. dog for $100 a side. Rattler had the best of the fight all through, the other showing but little disposition to "go in." Wright's dog was defeated in 45 minutes. Mr. Garret wishes us to state that if Wright is not *satisfied*, he will give him another chance at 23½ lbs., for $200, in two months.

FIGHT IN PROVIDENCE.—The match for $300 a side, between William Quigley's dog Spring, of Charlestown, Mass., and Ned Riley's dog Sam, of Roxbury, Mass., was fought at Mr. Prentis' pit, in North Providence, on the 30th ult. The fight was one of those worth going to look at. Spring was the victor, after one hour and twenty minutes hard fighting, in which there were three scratches. Spring going in twice. Sam is a good dog, but was compelled to give up to the superior powers of his antagonist. Spring is now open to fight John Collins' dog Danger, at 32 lbs, and let Mr. Collins choose his own weight, for any amount of money, from five dollars to one thousand.

JUMPING.—*Challenge.*—I, Charles Justice, offer to jump any man in the city of Erie, State of Pennsylvania, a hop, step, and jump, for the sum of twenty five dollars a side, in four weeks from this date. Man and money ready at my own house, on French street, between Third and Fourth.

P. S.—The stakeholders to be mutually agreed upon by both parties at the time of meeting.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—CHALLENGE TO THE UNITED STATES OR CANADA.—A gentleman wishes us to say that he will shoot a match at single pigeons against any gentleman in the United States or Canada, to shoot 1⅛ or 1¾ ounce of shot, for from $100 to $300 a side. If any gentleman feels disposed to accept this, by answer through the CLIPPER he will receive immediate attention.

PEDESTRIANISM.

LAMBERT'S 1000 MILE-AN-HOUR FEAT.—A few weeks since we stated that Mr. James Lambert had concluded the feat of walking 1000 miles in 1000 consecutive hours. At the same time we requested Mr. Lambert to forward us the affidavits of the parties who watched the performance. The following has since been received in reply, which we publish with pleasure for the benefit of Mr. Lambert:

WE, the undersigned, being interested in the feat of walking one thousand hours, recently performed in the City of Boston by Mr. James Lambert, and some of us being *watchers* during the progress of the feat, bear our testimony that it was *fully and fairly performed.*

PHILANDER A. JONES,
R. W. ADAMS,
CHRISTOPHER T. CASSERLEY,
EDWARD B. STODDARD.

Then personally appeared the above named Philander H. Jones, R. W. Adams, Christopher T. Casserly, and Edward B. Stoddard, and made oath that the above statement by them subscribed is true, before me,

HORACE G. BURROWS,
Justice of the Peace, Co. of Suffolk, State of Mass.

CHALLENGE.—Buffalo, Sept. 28th, 1857.—FRANK QUEEN—*Sir:* I, James Adams, will walk any of the following men, viz.: Boyd, the North Star; White, the German Stag, or any other man in the United States, from one to seven miles, for £500 a side. If neither of the above will accept this, I will make a match to walk Lambert, or Curtis, which walks the greatest distance in 1000 successive hours, neither man to walk less than two miles each hour, for from $500 to $1000 a side. Each man to bear his own expenses—the Editor of the CLIPPER to be the final stake holder. No notice will be taken of any acceptance without accompanied with a deposit—to walk in one month from the signing of articles.

Yours, &c, JAMES ADAMS.

THE LYNN BUCK AND HIS RACES.—Boston, Sept. 30th, 1857.—F. QUEEN: I see by your paper that Buckley, alias Lynn Buck, claims to have beaten me on the Lawrence Course, which I plainly contradicted, as I never run with him on that Course, and when I run on the Lynn Course, I was the winner. Now, if he wants to run with me, I will run him from 1 to 3 miles, for any amount from $100 to $500. The match, to come off on the Chelsea Course, any time within 6 or 8 weeks. I shall expect my challenge to be accepted or declined through the columns of the CLIPPER.

Yours, JOS. H. MURCH.

WRESTLING MATCH BETWEEN KIRK AND WOODS.—On Monday evening, September 28th, a wrestling match came off in the house over the Cornish Market, Boston, Mass., between John W. Woods and Mike Kirk, both of Boston. The match was for $25 a side, the best two falls out of three. Woods won the first fall, giving his opponent the "half lock," taking Kirk clean off his pins. The second fall was won by Kirk, and the third, and last, by Woods, winning the stakes. This match could well be called "science against strength," as Woods was some twenty pounds heavier than Kirk. This was Wood's first appearance as a wrestler, while Kirk is well versed in the "Art," and heretofore has barred nobody "on the wrestle;" Woods was so much more powerful in strength, that he could "bull" his opponent down handily.

THE LATE QUOIT MATCH IN RHODE ISLAND.—Charles Hough, umpire for Mr. Drable in his recent match with Mr. McNally, says that McNally would not sign any articles of agreement. If such was the case, it alters the affair altogether, as Mr. McNally had stated otherwise. Drable will accommodate McNally with a game any time he wishes it.

THE RETURN MATCH AT QUOITS between the Hamilton, and Dundas, C. W., Clubs, took place at Hamilton on the 3d inst., and terminated in favor of Dundas. Full report next week.

"NOT FOR A DAY, BUT FOR ALL TIME."—Truly may it be said that a "thing of beauty is a joy forever." With this fact staring us in the face, is it any wonder that Dr. Gouraud's excellent cosmetics meet with such rapid and ready sale? Have you a low forehead? It may be made high, simply by using the Doctor's invaluable Poudres Subtiles for uprooting superfluous hair. Is the color of your hair objectionable? The Doctor's Liquid Hair Dye will change it to suit you, without the least inconvenience. Do you wish just the slightest blush to tinge your usually pale cheeks? The Doctor's Vinagre Rouge will do the thing to a charm. Is your face too red? Dr. Gouraud's Lily White makes the complexion fair to look upon. Do pimples, freckles, tan, &c, disfigure your face or hands? The Doctor's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, will scatter them to the winds. All of these cosmetics may be had of Dr. Gouraud, at No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; of T. R. Callendar, 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

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THREE DAYS' CONTEST,
Commencing on Wednesday, Oct. 14, to continue to Oct. 17, inclusive.
FIRST DAY.
1st Prize for best string, 10 shots, A Silver Pitcher, valued at....$100
2d Prize, for second best string, 10 shots, a Silver Cup, valued at 40
3d Prize, third best string, 10 shots, a Silver Goblet, valued at.. 32
In addition, a Gold Medal will be given to the winner of the first prize, valued at..... 20
SECOND DAY.
1st Prize, cash....$75 | 2d Prize, cash ...$45 | 3d Prize, cash....$30
In addition, John Saunders will give a Premium Silver Cup to the marksman making the best average in two strings, one on each, the first and second days.
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A series of purses will be shot for by the company present.
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P. S.—Fowls can be sent safe by express. 11-3m

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HENRY R. G. BARKLEY New York.
We are responsible for all registered letters containing money. 12-1m

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ALBANY, August 31, 1857. TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK—*Sir:* Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State on the TUESDAY succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State, in the place of Joel T. Headley.
A Comptroller, in the place of Lorenzo Burrows.
An Attorney General, in the place of Stephen B. Cushing.
A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of Silas Seymour.
A State Treasurer, in the place of Stephen Clark.
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Henry Fitzhugh.
An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Norwood Bowne.
A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Hiram Denio.

All whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, two Justices of the Supreme Court for the first Judicial District, in the place of William Mitchell, whose term expires December 31, 1857, and one in place of Charles A. Peabody, appointed to fill vacancy, occasioned by the Resignation of Jas. R. Whiting.

Two Justices of the Superior Court, in the places of Joseph S. Bosworth and Thomas J. Oakley, deceased.

A Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Daniel P. Ingraham.

A Justice of the Marine Court, in the place of Florence M'Carthy.

A Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place o James Green.

A Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place o Bartholomew O'Connor.

A Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place o William B. Meech.

A Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place o William A. Van Cott.

A Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place o John Anderson, Jun.

A Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place o Anson Willis.

A Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York, in place o Thomas Pearson.

A Police Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place of James H. Welsh.

A Police Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place of Matthew T. Brennan.

A Police Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place of William L. Wood.

A Police Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place of J. Sherman Brownell.

A Police Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place of Barnabas W. Osborne.

A Police Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place of William S. Davidson.

A Police Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York place of James M. Flandreau.

A Police Justice of the Eighth District in the City of New York, in place of Michael Connelly.

Also a Senator for the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Senate Districts, consisting of the City and County of New York.

A Member of Assembly for each of the Assembly Districts in the City and County of New York, viz: The First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth Assembly Districts.

Two Governors of the Alms House, in the place of Anthony Dugro and Washington Smith.

A Surrogate, in place of Alexander W. Bradford.

A Recorder, in place of James M. Smith.

A District Attorney, in place of A. Oakey Hall.

And a Register in place of John S. Deane.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next. Yours respectfully, J. T. HEADLEY, Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, NEW YORK, Sept. 3, 1857.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirement of the Statue in such case made and provided. JAMES C. WILLET,
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

☞ All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in a week until the election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap 5, title 3, article 3d, part 1st, page 140. 21

LIFE AND BATTLES OF

JACK RANDALL,

DENOMINATED

THE PRIME IRISH LAD,

OTHERWISE

THE NONPAREIL.

From Boxiana, Published in England in 1818.

THE wet state of the weather in the early part of the morning prevented great numbers of the Fancy from quitting the metropolis, and although it was extremely fine contiguous to Coombe-wood, there were not over six hundred persons present, among whom were Col. Berkeley, Capt. Barclay, Mr. Jackson, Gulley, Cribb, Carter, Oliver, Scroggins, Crockey, Ballard, Gibbons, &c. The combatants were nearly alike in weight, both under 11 stone. Randall was backed by Col. Barton, and Holt by some gentlemen of Bermondsey.

It was, upon the whole, one of the most orderly matches ever witnessed, except a slight *fracas* which occurred between Caleb Baldwin and the keepers of the gate. The latter, not immediately recognizing the veteran of the ring, refused his vehicle admittance without the usual tip; but Caleb, finding the argufying topic would not do—instead of paying them in the new coinage, dealt out another sort of currency, and although destitute of the W. W. P., it had such an instantaneous effect upon the Johnny Raws, that the gate flew open, and Caleb rode through in triumph.

At a little after one, Holt appeared in the ring, and threw up his hat, and Randall immediately followed. Paddington Jones and Whale seconded the latter, and Painter and Clark for Holt.

The usual ceremony of shaking hands being performed, every eye was on the stretch, looking out for the first advantage. 7 to 4 generally on Randall, but 2 to 1 in many instanees.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The combatants had scarcely placed themselves in attitudes to set-to, when Randall's left hand, with much severity, hit Holt on the mouth. He repeated it as quick as lightning, and was endeavoring to plant a third, but Holt stopped him. Randall again put in a desperate facer; a few blows were exchanged, when young Paddy went in with his usual hook to fib, but Holt caught hold of his arm, and a sharp struggle ensued for the throw. Randall showed the most strength, and Holt was undermost. 3 to 1 on Randall.

2. On coming to the scratch, at this very early stage of the fight Holt's mug showed the painter had been very busy. Randall's left hand again successfully nobbed his adversary, and he was as active as a drummer beating the "*generale!*" Considerable science was now displayed on both sides; Holt stopped some blows in good style, and also planted a sharp blow on Randall's cheek. Several hits were exchanged but materially to the advantage of Randall, who, in finishing this round of 3 minutes, caught hold of Holt's ribs in rather a singular manner, and threw him. 3 and 4 to 1 loudly offered on Randall.

3. Randall, with the utmost *sang froid*, again beat the *tat-too* upon Holt's nob. It was altogether a long round, but the science exhibited by Holt was that of stopping instead of giving, and the spectators were astonished at the little execution he appeared capable of performding. Randall put in six facers, damaging the peepers of his opponent, and clareting his face all over, and sent him down from a tremendous hit on the side of his head. 5 to 1.

4. Holt came up to the scratch undismayed, but he had no sooner set-to, when the left hand of Randall dealt out tremendous punishment. It was never out of his opponent's face. Holt, it was now evident, had been deceived respecting the quality of his adversary, yet he contended in the most manly style, and planted a desperate hit under the left ear of Randall, that the latter bled prodigiously. The science of Randall was pre-eminent; he put in six facers almost successively, and when Holt at length stopped this boring suit, he used his right hand with nearly equal success, till Holt went down.

5. Randall was compelled to fight extremely different from the mode he had adopted with West County Dick. Holt was not to be flobbed; and Randall also convinced the admirers of scieniific pugilism, that he is a most effective ought-fighter. The Irishman's hits were tremendous, and the appearance of Holt's face was completely vermilioned, and his body also, from the above source, was so strongly colored that he might have been termed a red man. In this round, notwithstanding the damaged eye-sight of Holt, he put in so sharp a blow on the bridge of Randall's nose, that pinked the index of Paddy in an instant. The quickest eye could scarcely keep pace with the execution performed by Randall's left hand in this round, and he repeatedly hit Holt from him till he went down. All betters and no offers accepted.

6. Randall appeared to suffer much inconvenience from the violent bleeding of his ear; his mouth was so over-charged that he could scarcely get rid of it. Had not Holt possessed good science, he must have been smashed all to pieces at the very outset of the battle. He stopped a great number of blows, but it may be truly said that he only stood up as a mark to be hit at. It was curious to observe, that whenever the left hand of Paddy was denied, he used his right with great facility, and put in some terrible ribbers. Randall closed this round by a terrible blow in the middle piece, that sent his adversary down in a twinkling. 10 to 1 was offered on Randall.

7. It was useless for Holt to contend, but his game and courageous nature prompted him, if possible, to rise superior to defeat. But it was all up—Randall did as he pleased; in fact, it was Waterloo bridge to a deal plank, and Holt was again down. Any odds.

8, and last. Holt was anxious for the conquest; the blunt, it seems he did not value, but the darling fame of victory was most dear to him—nothing else could have induced him again to meet his opponent. Randall worked sharply with both his hands, and with his right he planted a tremendous hit on Holt's nob, that instantly floored him. He was beat out of time; but he was anxious to renew the combat, and observed, "I am ready to fight;" but in endeavoring to rise from his second's knee, he fell down, from his exhausted state. Holt's friends were perfectly satisfied that he could not win, and he was instantly carried out of the ring by Parish and Painter, put into a chaise, and proper attention paid to him. The battle lasted 25 minutes.

In the above contest Randall firmly established his character as a first-rate scientific pugilist. He possesses the mastery of the art in an eminent degree—divests his actions of sameness with the most perfect ease—and promptly changes his mode of fighting as the necessity of the attack requires. In his former battles with Borrock the Jew and West County Dick, wherein his fibbing traits proved so successful—with Holt a different system was essential, and as an out-fighter he completely astonished the ring, at the terrible effective capabilities he exhibited. With his left hand he planted forty clean hits on Holt's face, and several also with his right. He throws little time away in sparring, and, like a good artist, his workmanship soon speaks for itself. In the boxing circles, as a finisher there is a great analogy between Randall and the late Dutch Sam; as a two-handed hitter he portrays the decisive mode of Tom Belcher; and to sum up his milling requisites in epitome, he is a most consummate elegant boxer.

It was urged by the partisans of Holt that he displayed no fight at all in contending against Randall. This complaint, upon a slight examination, will not only soon be removed, but such an unmerited assertion proved to be unjust. Randall was the offensive fighter throughout the battle, and his punishment was so very rapid and severe, that he never gave Holt an opportunity of showing himself, but merely on the defensive. The latter, notwithstanding his knowledge of the science, did, but in a very few instances, stop, with any effect, his adversary's left hand; and the true statement of the case is, that "the fight" was decisively hit out of him as early as the third round. By comparison, it was a novice fencing against an Angelo. In fact, if Holt had not been a truly game man, he could never have stood before Randall for twenty-five minutes, after the heavy milling he received at the onset. In consequence of this opinion entertained by the few amateurs present, £10 were immediately collected for his bravery.

Four months had scarcely elapsed before Randall again appeared in the prize ring, in competition with Belasco, the Jew, and prodnced one of the most interesting battles on record. Since the boxing days of the scientific Tom Belcher and the renowned Dutch Sam, the amateurs and patrons of pugilism had not been more animatedly interested respecting the termination of any combat than the one which took place on Tuesday, Sept. 30, 1817, at Sheppertonrange, in a 24 feet ring, for 50 guineas a side, between the above heroes. The milling reputation of both the combattants was of the first order throughout the circles of the Fancy. Randall (better known as the "Prime Irish Boy") was viewed as the best finisher of the little weights—armed at all points, either to stop or give with usual certainty;—and added to the superlative advantage of hitting with all the severity of a kick from a dray horse, among his friends he was considered as a tremendous Nonpareil. In epitome, he was the primest of floorers. He had disposed of three different opponents, Borrock Levy, West County Dick, and Holt, with such astonishing celerity, that the only quality Randall had not yet demonstrated satisfactorily to the sporting world was, in proving himself a taker, united with his other acknowledged boxing requisites. The Jews, in Belasco, hoped to find another Dutch Sam, he was the rising star of their pugilistic hemisphere, looked upon as a most mischevious boxer, he set-to with all the varieties of a harlequin, an awkward man to get at, a truly desperate in-fighter, one that would not be denied, and also rally with his opponent to the end of the chapter. Indeed from comparison, it was nearly diamond cut diamond! Duke's Place was all alive respecting the capabilities of Belasco, and, notwithstanding the love of "monish" by the various tribes, it is said, in some instances, the odds were sported on the young promising Israelite.

While the inhabitants of the back settlements of the Holy Land were equally full of spirits upon the occasion, from a turf-cutter to a knight of the hod, and sported all their loose blunt from a sovereign down to a glass of whiskey, in honor of their darling Jack Randall. The Corinthians of St. James were so highly interested upon the event, and the Flash Side, as they are termed, although they sported 5 and 6 to 4 on the hero of the sod, did not view it with anything like the safety of receiving a bank dividend. The men appeared in good condition—Belasco weighing a few pounds more than his opponent, and looked uncommonly fresh. The time having arrived, five minutes before one, the combatants commenced the attack. Randall was seconded by Paddington Jones and R. Whale, and Belasco was waited upon by Little Puss and Aby Swartcher.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Randall, who in all his former battles, generally hit first, displayed unusual caution. The same care was equally observed by the Jew. They viewed the attempts of each other with great circumspection. Napoleon, in the height of his glory, never looked upon the advantages of a move with greater interest—nor did the competent Wellington ever attempt to frustrate any grand design, with more zeal, judgment, and anxiety, than the above combatants. It was a complete system of tactics. The spectators were lost in amazement, and their optics were completely tired in watching the feints, viewing the steps, contrasting the manœuvres, stratagems, and snares resorted to by Randall and Belasco to get the best of each other, until nine minutes had elapsed before the first round was terminated, during which only four blows had been struck; in closing, Belasco went down.

2. The same system of generalship occurred, and this round occupied eight minutes and a half. Belasco put in a sharp hit on Randall's mouth, which brought the claret in a twinkling. Here the coolness of the Irishman was seen to great advantage, and his steadiness of frame was the same as if no blow had been struck. A rally occurred, in which some sharp hits were exchanged, and Randall received rather an unwelcome touch on his eye. They separated, and rallied again, when, in a close, the Jew went down.

3. From this mode of fighting another Birmingham battle was anticipated of four hours! In this round the knowledge of the art was portrayed on both sides. Randall was rather unfortunate in his distances, for although his left hand bodied his apponent repeatedly, it did not touch the mark. It was not the *coup de grace* hit. Belasco down. 24 minutes had elapsed.

4. The conduct of the Jew was much to be admired. He fought like a hero, and followed his adversary with all the confidence of true game. He was however floored, with the celerity of a shot, from a desperate left-handed hit of Randall. The latter put his hand to his eye as if it was troublesome.

5. It was now clearly seen that Randall was the great Captain, and he out-generalled his opponent with all the accomplishment of the art of war. If Randall was bored at any time to a corner of the ring, he fought his way out with such ease and safety, that description falls short in conveying its excellence. It was curious to observe, that the Jew, at one period, had got Randall in a position to fib him, when the latter, from his genius and courage, not only extricated himself from this perilous situation, but he returned the compliment upon Belasco with an adroitness unparalleled, and floored the Jew till he went down. 2 to 1 on Randall.

6. A most excellent round in point of science, but Belasco was again floored.

7, and last. Belasco not only appeared a better, but a superior boxer in every respect, than in his late contest with Reynolds; and if he could not rank equally great with Randall, he nevertheless proved himself a difficult customer to be served. After some scientific movements, Randall put in so tremendous a hit on Belasco's ear that the latter instantly put up his hand to feel if it was out of the socket—the pain appeared so excrutiating, that he staggered, fell and fainted. Randall might have put in another hit before he went down, but his conduct was too noble to add the slightest punishment to a fallen rival. Upon Belasco's recovering from his trance, he rubbed his body as if suffering from severe punishment. The battle terminated in 54 minutes.

The most experienced judges of boxing agree that throughout the annals of pugilism such a finished display of scientific excellence as the above battle is not to be paralleled. It was a perfect picture of the art, and Randall justly acquired the appellation of "The Nonpareil." On his legs, notwithstanding the acknowledged excellence of Carter, Randall is considered equal, if not superior. His agility is surprising. Dutch Sam, in the best of his days, it is also said, never fought with anything like that degree of certainty manifested by Randall; and in competition with the latter, the Jew phenomenon must have fallen beneath his superiority. This high-sounding praise may appear to some persons more like flattery and adulation, we are aware, than proceeding from the conviction of cool and solid judgment. The above contest, it is true, did not altogether please, if we are to collect from the crowd who are partial to down-right milling, but from the admirers of scientific efforts—from those patrons who value the intent more than the effect—those amateurs who appreciate the advantages of hitting, and getting away, of giving instead of receiving, and seeing a fight won without ferocity, gluttony, and copious streams of claret, the fight between Randall and Belasco was pronounced one of the most perfect specimens of pugilism ever witnessed. The attitudes of the men were fine in every point of view, and their movements conducted on the true principles of science. The athletic beauty of the human frame was never more prominent. Randall retired from the ring scarcely scratched from the war—but as a taker, he is still to be tried. This is the grand art of fighting, to give and not to receive. Randall, it cannot be denied, is completely master of the above trait.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A MILE IN THREE MINUTES.

A HORRIBLE old rip of a horse belonging to a Doctor was to be sold at auction. He was advertised as "a celebrated horse—kind in harness—had made his mile inside of three minutes—was handy at the plough—and sold only because the owner had no further use for him."

On the day of sale a crowd gathered—among which was the Doctor, whom the horse no sooner saw than he began to manifest signs of uneasiness, which the auctioneer called life and spirit! The first bid was seventy-five dollars, and soon run up to one hundred—one hundred and twenty-five—one hundred and fifty—at which the nag was pronounced *sold*. The buyer (a downeaster) paid the money, and harnessed the spirited animal to his wagon, informing the crowd that he was going to Cape Cod where he himself belonged.

He had not been absent more than an hour when he was seen wending his way back, not having got quite as far as Cape Cod! He told the auctioneer he had returned to make some inquiries, which perhaps it would have been as well to have made before he bought the horse.

"You say this animal has made his mile under three minutes?"

"Yes."

"May I be allowed to inquire *how long since?*"

"Certainly—within three weeks."

"One question more—*where* did he do it?"

"*On the Rutland Railroad Cars—down grade!*

BILLY BIRCH JOLLY.

THE passengers rescued by the barque Ellen tell an interesting anecdote concerning Mr. Birch, of the San Francisco Minstrels, which is certainly worth mentioning. After he went down with the ship he was immediately upborn with such force by his life preservers as that in striking a fragment of the wreck he was wounded to the quick, but managed to grasp and crawl on a floating hatch window. Several others, by dint of severe struggling with the waves, finally got on also, and for some time kept his company. They were all despondent, and their escape so far from a watery grave—a worse fate apparently than death itself—quickened as their memories were at a sense of their losses and at the awful forebodings still overhanging the future. Birch, nevertheless, was as cool as a cucumber. To keep up their spirits he mimicked the sea monsters, told humorous stories, in his own peculiar way, and on that frail bark, stretched on his back, bleeding from wounds, at midnight, tossed to and fro upon the angry waves of mid-ocean, he not only showed himself a true philosopher, but inspired courage in others, nor did he cease his vivifying harangue until an overwhelming billow choked his utterrance.

DEATH OF JOB MARSON, THE JOCKEY.

By the last arrival from Europe we learn of the death of Job Marson, a celebrated jockey on the English turf. This event, as we learn from the *London News*, took place at Middleham late on Friday, September 11th.—Job's riding career commenced in 1830, says the *News*, and, for the last sixteen years, ever since he won the Goodwood Cup on Charles XII., he has been ranked among the very first of our jockeys. In fact, for seat, hands, knowledge of pace, patience, and brilliancy in his finish, he has, perhaps, never been excelled. He was only forty-one, and was so strong and good a waster that, at the last Richmond Meeting, he rode 7 st. 7 lb. on Shirmisher for his favorite stable. During the autumn of last year he was in immense force, winning fourteen out of the twenty-eight races he rode on Melissa, Ignoramus, Fandango, &c. His last mount, a winning one, was on Vedette, at Newmarket, on the 15th of October; and though we believe that he made an effort to waste and ride Skirmisher at Epsom this last May, he was too weak, and abandoned it. Two Derbies, three St. Legers, two Ascot, and two Doncaster Cups were among his principal victories; and Teddington, Voltigeur, and Fandango are the horses on which his name will be principally handed down, his while "Nutwith rush" has long since passed into a proverb. He died in very good circumstances, and was buried at Spennithorne, near Middleham, on Tuesday, 15th September, leaving a wife and four children.

THE DOG AND THE SENTINEL.

A THRILLING INCIDENT OF THE FRENCH WARS.

THE French army lay encamped only about a day's march from Berlin. It was on the 23d of October. The sentinels were doubled, and the most strict orders given, for the Prussian and Austrian spies were plenty and troublesome. At midnight, Pierre Sancoin was stationed at one of the outposts. He was a stout, bold, shrewd man, and a good soldier. The colonel of the regiment was with the sergeant on this bout, having requested to be called at midnight, that he might visit the outposts.

"Pierre," he said, after the man had been posted, "you must keep your eyes open. Don't let even a stray horse go out or come in without a pass. Do you understand?"

"Ay, *mon colonel*, I shall be prompt."

"The dogs are around us," continued the officer, "and you cannot be too careful. Don't trust men nor brutes without good proof."

"Never fear," was Pierre's answer, as he brought his firelock to his shoulder, and moving back a pace.

After this the guard moved on to the next post, and Pierre Sancoin was left alone. Pierre's post was one of the most important in the camp, or rather around it, and he had been placed there for that reason. The ground over which he had to walk was a long knoll, bounded at one end by a huge rock, and at the other sloping away into a narrow ravine in which was a copse of willows. Beyond this copse the ground was low and beggy, so that a man could not pass it. The rock was to the westward, and Pierre's walk was to its outer side.

The night was quite dark, huge masses of clouds floating overhead, and shutting out the stars; and a sort of fog seemed to be raising almost from the marsh. The wind moaned through the copse in the ravine, and the air was damp and chilly; with a slow, steady tread, the soldier paced his ground, ever and anon stopping to listen, as the willows in the ravine rattled their leaves, or some night-bird flew out with its quick flapping.

An hour had passed away, and the sentinel had seen nothing to excite his suspicion. He had stopped for a moment close by the rock, when he was startled by a quick, wild screech from the woods; and, in a moment more, a large bird flew over his head.

"*Parbleu!*" he uttered, after the night-bird had flown over; "could mortal man have stopped that fellow from passing."

He satisfied himself that he had done nothing in suffering the bird to pass. He had walked the length of his way two or three times, and was just turning by the lock, when he was sure he saw a dark object just crossing the line towards the copse.

"Hold!" he cried, bringing the musket quick to his shoulder. "Hold or I fire!"

And, with his piece at aim, he advanced towards the spot where the object had stopped; but, as he came to within a few yards of it, it started again towards the camp.

"*Diable!*" cried Pierre; "move any further, and I fire. What, *Pardieu!* Le Prince. Ho! ho! why, Prince!"

The animal turned, and made a motion as though he would leap up on the sentinel's bosom, but he motioned him off.

"Bravo, Prince!" Pierre cried, reaching forth his hand and patting the head of the shaggy beast, which had now sat upon his haunches. Pierre recognized the intruder now as a great dog, of the breed of St. Bernard, which had been owned in the regiment for over a year, and which had been now missed for over a week. He had disappeared one night from the pickets, and all search for him had been unavailing.

"*Parbleu, mon grand Prince!*" Pierre uttered, as though the dog could understand every word, "the men will be glad to see you. Where have you been for so long?"

The dog made no answer to this, save a low whine, and a familiar nodding of the head.

"Now, *mon ami*, you just keep your sitting there till the guard comes, and then we will go to the camp together. Mind that, will you?"

And with these words, uttered in solemn emphasis and due meaning, Pierre started on his bout again. He got half-way to the rock, when the idea of looking around struck him, and he did so. Le Prince was moving towards the camp again.

"Ha! Prince, that won't do. Stop, stop, or I'll shoot! *Diable!* the Colonel was positive in his orders. I was to let nothing pass my post without the countersign. A dog is something; you can't go, Prince, so now lie down. Down! down! I say!"

With this the dog lay flat down upon his belly, and stretched out his fore paws. Pierre patted him upon the head again, and, having duly urged upon him the necessity of remaining where he was, he resumed his march once more.

During the next fifteen minutes, the animal lay perfectly quiet, and ever and anon the sentinel, by way of being sociable, would speak to him. But at length the dog made another attempt to go to the camp. Pierre had nearly reached the rock when he heard the movement, and, on turning, he could just see his uneasy companion making off.

"*Diable!*" the honest fellow uttered; "I must obey orders. The Colonel's word was plain. Here! *Parbleu!* Come here! Here Prince! *Mon Dieu!* you must die if you don't."

With a few quick bounds the soldier had got near enough the dog to fire, and, as the latter stopped, he stopped.

"*Mon cher ami*, you must stay with me! Here! Come back! I must shoot if you don't. *Parbleu!* what a thing to start the whole camp for, to shoot a dog.

But by coaxing and threatening, the sentinel got the dog back to his post, and there he made him lie down once more. And thus matters rested till the tramp of the coming guard was heard.

"Ah, now, Prince, he'll be relieved," the soldier said, stopping near the dog. "You shall go and see your old friends."

The tramp of the coming guards drew near, and Pierre was preparing to hail them when the dog took a new start, and in a new direction, this time starting towards the copse.

"Here, here, Prince! *Parbleu*, don't you run off again."

But the dog took no other notice of the call than to quicken his speed.

"Back! back! here!"

"*Grand Dieu!*" This last exclamation was forced from Pierre's lips, by seeing the dog leap to his hind legs and run thus! In an instant the truth burst upon him. Quick as thought he clapped his gun to his shoulder and took aim. He could just distinguish the dim outlines now, and then he fired. There was a sharp cry, and Pierre had to turn, for the guards were approaching.

"*Qui est la?*" ("Who is there?") he cried.

"Relief guard," was the answer.

And having obtained the countersign, he informed the officer of what had happened.

"A dog?" cried the officer. "Prince, did you say?"

"He looked like Prince, but, *Diable*, you should have seen him run off on his hind legs."

"Eh? hind legs?"

"Yes."

"Then come; show us where he was."

With this the officer of the mounted guard pulled his lantern from his breast, and having removed the shade he started on. Pierre led the way to the copse, and there the dog was found in the last struggles of death. The officer stooped down and turned him over.

"*Graud Dieu!*" he cried, "what legs for a dog, eh?"

And no wonder he said so. The hind legs of the dog were booted and had every appearance of the pedal extremities of the *genus man*. But all doubts were removed very quickly, for as the officer turned the body again, a deep groan came up, and the words "God take me!" in the Prussian tongue, followed.

"*Diable!* here's an adventure!" uttered the officer, and he made Pierre hold the lantern while he ripped open enough of the dog's skin to find the face. But they concluded not to stop there to investigate; so they formed a litter by crossing their muskets, and, having lifted the strange animal upon it they proceeded on their way. When they reached the camp they found half the soldiers up, waiting to find out why the gun was fired.

Lights were brought, and the body placed upon the ground. The dog's skin was removed, and within was found a Prussian drummer. He was a small fellow, though apparently some twenty years of age; but he was dead—Pierre's ball having touched his heart, or somewhere very near it. His pockets were overhauled, and in one of them was found a cipher, but no one of them could make anything out of it. The colonel took it, and directed that the body be placed out of sight, for burial on the morrow.

But this was not the end! About 4 o'clock, just before daylight, another gun was fired on the same post where Pierre had been; and this time a man was shot who was trying to make his escape from the camp. He was shot through the head. When the body was brought into camp, it was found to be that of a Bavarian trooper, who had been suspected of treachery, though no proof had ever been found against him. On his person was found the key to the cipher which had been taken from the person of the drummer; and now that the colonel had them both, he could translate the mystic scroll. It proved to be a direction to the Bavarian to lay his plans for keeping as near Napoleon's person as possible, after he should enter Berlin, and then wait for further orders.

The mystery was explained. The Bavarian had contrived to call the great dog away from the regiment, and deliver him up to the enemy, and his skin was to be made the cover for a spy to enter the camp. And the spy would have got in, too, but for the sportive order of the Colonel, and the wilfully faithful obedience of Pierre Sancoin.

On the next day Pierre was promoted to the rank of a sergeant, and the Emperor said to him, as he bestowed the boon: "If you only make as faithful an officer as you have proved yourself faithful as a sentinel, I ask no more."

TIME TABLE OF TRAVEL.

KEEP IT BY YOU FOR REFERENCE.

THE recent Railroad Convention at Buffalo adopted the following Time Table for the Winter season:

GOING WEST.

New York, depart	6:00 a. m.,	New York time.
Buffalo, arrive	12:00 midnight,	New York time.
Buffalo, depart	12:10 a. m.,	Buffalo time.
Suspension Bridge, arrive	11:50 p. m.,	Hamilton time.
Chicago, arrive	11:30 p. m.,	Chicago time.
New York, depart	11:30 a. m.,	New York time.
Buffalo, arrive	9:00 a. m.,	New York time.
Buffalo, depart	9:10 a. m.,	Buffalo time.
Suspension Bridge, arrive	8:45 a. m.,	Hamilton time.
Chicago, arrive	8:30 a. m.,	Chicago time.
New York, depart	5:00 p. m.,	New York time.
Buffalo, arrive	1:00 p. m.,	New York time.
Buffalo, depart	1:15 p. m.,	Buffalo time.
Suspension Bridge, arrive	12:45 p m.,	Hamilton time.
Chicago, arrive	3:00 p. m.,	Chicago time.

GOING EAST.

Chicago, depart	6:30 a. m.,	Chicago time.
Suspension Bridge, depart	6:30 a. m.,	New York time.
Buffalo, arrive	6:00 a. m.,	Buffalo time.
Buffalo, depart	6:30 a. m.,	New York time.
New York, arrive	12:00 midnight,	New York time.
Chicago, depart	3:00 p. m.,	Chicago time.
Suspension Bridge, depart	6:00 p. m.,	New York time.
Buffalo, arrive	5:30 p. m.,	Buffalo time.
Buffalo, depart	6:10 p. m.,	New York time.
New York, arrive	1:00 p. m.,	New York time.
Chicago, depart	9:00 p. m.,	Chicago time.
Suspension Bridge, depart	11:30 p. m.,	New York time.
Buffalo, depart	11:30 p. m.,	Buffalo time.
Buffalo, depart	12:20 a. m.,	New York time.
New York, arrive	6:40 p. m.,	New York time.

GREAT TIMES AFTER ALL.

THE country is safe enough. The last census of the United States, shows that we have 2,000,000 farmers, 100,000 merchants, 64,000 masons, and nearly 200,000 carpenters. We have 14,000 bakers to bake our bread; 24,000 lawyers to set us by the ear; 40,000 doctors to kill or cure us, and 5,000 editors to keep this motley mass in order.